

OCTOBER

VOL. 8 NO. 8



# TARGET

10¢

TARGET



**in this issue 52 PAGES JAM-PACKED WITH ACTION!**  
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF KIT CARTER THE CADET,  
GARY STARK, TARGET AND TARGETEERS, *and others.*

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Aibright



[illegible]





# TARGET HITS AND MISSES



Editors' Page

## THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

Believe it or not, but I am twelve years old today, March 27th, and I haven't missed a TARGET COMIC in 1945-1946 yet. I am proud of my record because I like TARGET COMICS.

Why not have a special girl or girls for Kit Carter, and Dan in "The Cadet"?

I also like the "Targetoons" because they are very funny. I don't think any of the stories should be changed. Keep up your good work.

Sincerely yours,

Carmen DeLa Cruz,  
Madera, Calif.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have been reading a lot of your books, and I like them. Of all the people in TARGET COMICS, I like Kit Carter and Gary Stark. Although I

like them the best, I favor the others just as well. Like Grace Pevanzi, I think Kit and Dan should have a girl friend.

Here's hoping for a long and prosperous life for TARGET COMICS.

Your TARGET Fan,

Gerald David Curry,  
Monroe, Louisiana.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

After reading my June issue of TARGET COMICS, I started thinking about the adventures of a girl appearing in your comic. Don't you think it would be a good idea to have a heroine in TARGET in place of one of your heroes for a change? It's not that I'm dissatisfied, but I would love to see the adventures of a girl in your book.

My favorite characters are The Cadet, and Gary Stark. Please don't ever dis-

continue these two characters. Thank you.

A TARGET Fan,

Virginia Warsachi,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I like your comic very much. I don't like "Candid Charlie" very much, though I enjoy the rest of the book, as well as the "Q's and A's."

I always read the letters and noticed that in one particular letter they suggested starting stories of girls. I think it would be very nice if there were some girls as it would make the comic more exciting.

Keep up the good work because you are doing swell!

Yours truly,

Sally Foos,  
Warren, Ohio.

## NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

Above are only a few letters received asking for more gals in TARGET COMICS. Turn the pages of this issue and, PRESTO, we have answered this request already. How do you like Lulu, Dan's new-found heartthrob? Would you like to see more of her along with Ginny in Cadet adventures? Let's have a few opinions from you.

Dear Editors:

I have just read the February issue of TARGET. I find the magazine very interesting and enjoy it very much.

I like Kit Carter and all the rest, and I find the "Q's and A's" helpful in my school grades. Some of them go right along with my history.

Every time I get my copy, my friends are right along behind me wanting to trade for it. I have no complaints to make about the book because I like it very much.

Sincerely yours,

Kendell Jones,  
Laconia, Ga.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I was just introduced to TARGET COMICS by a friend; now I see what

I have been missing. The "Q's and A's" are very interesting but they distract the reader's attention to the story.

My favorites are "The Targeteers," "The Cadet" and "The Chameleon."

I think your idea of letting the readers give their opinions on your book is very good.

A new friend,

Joe Garcia,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

Believe it or not, I just read my first TARGET COMIC, and I enjoyed it very much. Besides the swell stories, I really got a kick out of the questions and answers at the bottom of each page. I also like the "Targetoons."

I don't intend to miss another issue of the best comic I've ever read.

Sincerely yours,

Kenny Barney,  
Olathe, Kansas.

\* \* \*

Dear Editor:

I've been reading TARGET COMICS for a long time now and there is no other comic to beat it. I think that "Targetoons" are the best cartoons I ever saw. It would be better if the answers on the "Q's and A's" were right side up instead of wrong side down so you wouldn't have to turn up side down to read them right side up.

Cordially yours,

Gene Reinhardt,  
Chanute, Kansas.

## ANOTHER NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

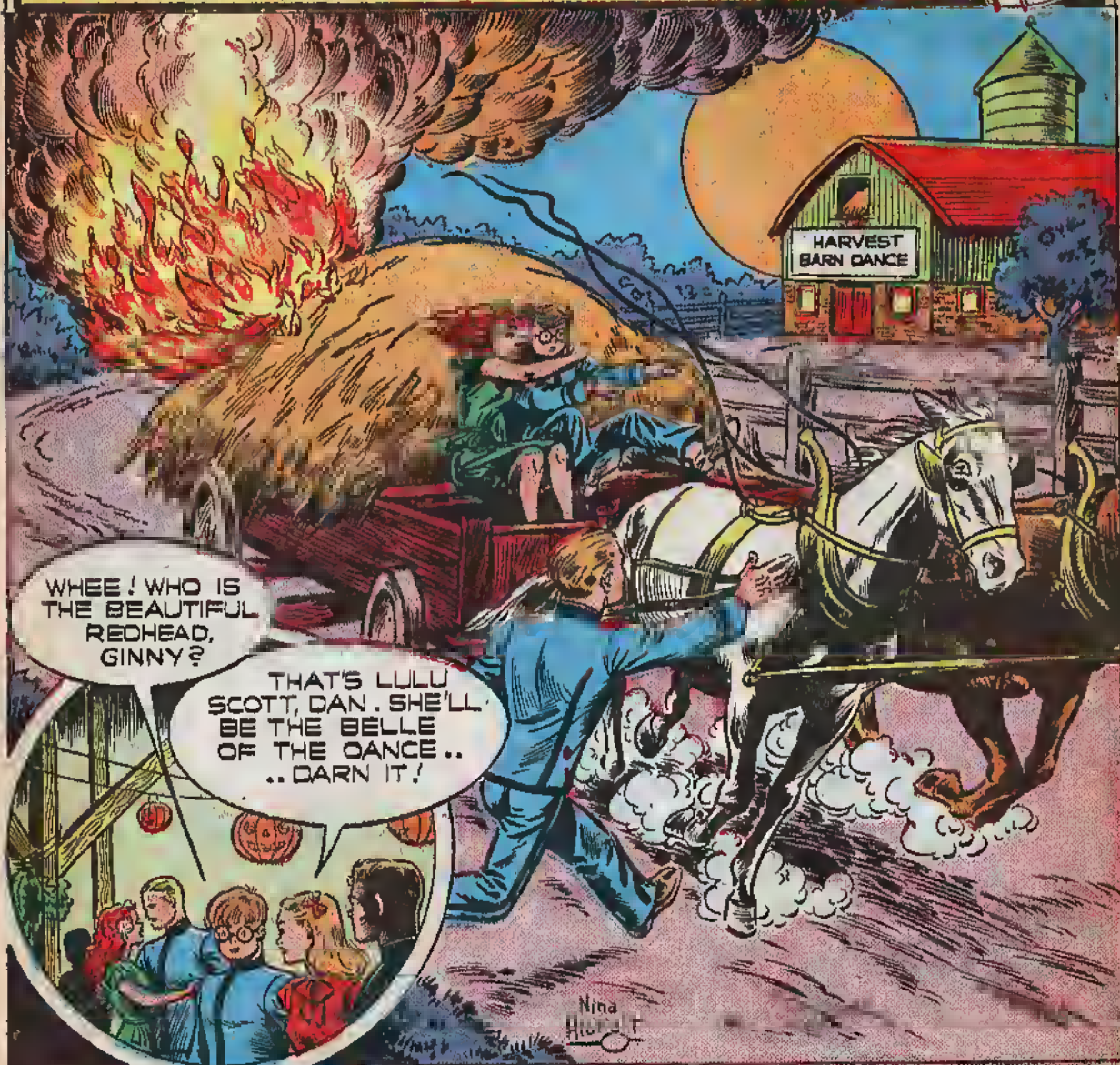
Well, the Q's and A's are definitely "in." You all seem to like them. But what about the requests for the answers right side up? Or the statement that they are too hard? And Joe Garcia's feeling that they distract the reader's attention from the page. Let's get together and decide what, if anything, should be done about these questions. Write us your ideas. We Editors will take them up at our next staff meeting.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager  
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director  
Jean Gibson Brundage, Editorial Assistant; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

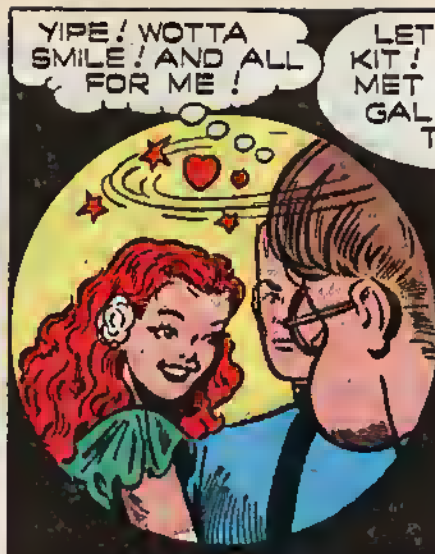
TARGET COMICS, Vol. 8, No. 8, October, 1947, published monthly by The Premium Group of Comics, a Division of The Premium Service Co. Inc., P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa., editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A., copyright 1947 by The Premium Service Co. Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. Entered as Second-Class matter, December 5, 1939, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. No living person named or delineated in this magazine except historical personages.



HI, LULU! I'LL  
SEE MORE OF  
YOU LATER!

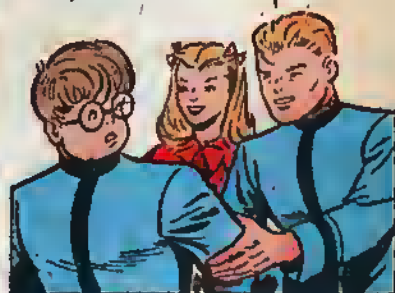


YIPE! WOTTA  
SMILE! AND ALL  
FOR ME!



LET ME GO,  
KIT! I FINALLY  
MET A GLAMOR  
GAL WITH GOOD  
TASTE!

LATER!  
FIRST WE  
PAY OUR  
RESPECTS  
TO COLONEL  
TILGHMAN!



LATER...

STEP  
ASIDE, WOLVES.  
I MUSTN'T  
KEEP LULU  
WAITING!

LULU SCOTT?  
HUH! WHY SHOULD  
THAT QUEEN  
WASTE TIME  
ON "MUSH-FACE"  
MERRY?



I'D MAKE MUSH OUTTA  
YOUR FACE, BABBY, BUT  
I GOT PLEASANTER  
THINGS TO DO!

BUNK!

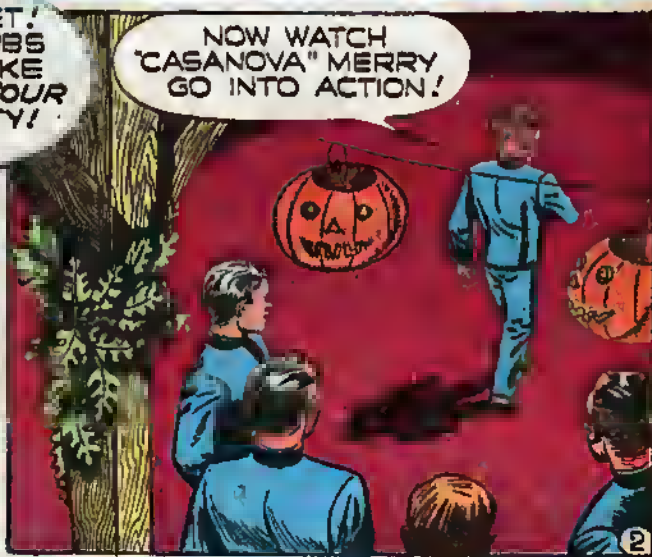


PROVE SHE GOES  
FOR YOU, MERRY, AND  
I'LL TAKE OVER ANY  
GUARD DUTY YOU  
HAVE COMING UP!

IT'S A BET!  
IF SHE SNUBS  
ME, I'LL TAKE  
OVER ALL YOUR  
GUARD DUTY!



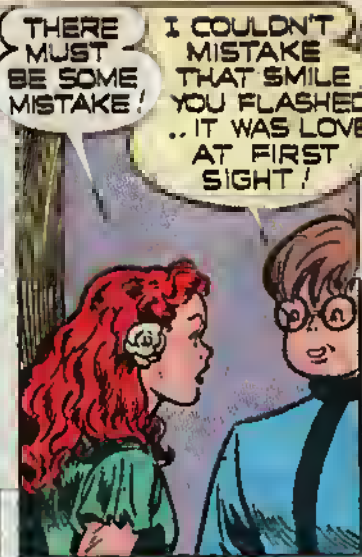
NOW WATCH  
"CASANOVA" MERRY,  
GO INTO ACTION!





HERE I AM, LULU! HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND WAITING!

BEG PARDON?



THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!

I COULDN'T MISTAKE THAT SMILE YOU FLASHED... IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!

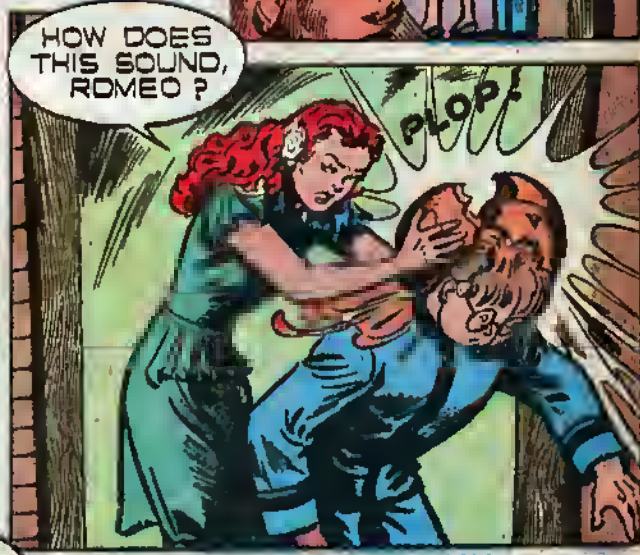


I NEVER SMILED AT YOU!

OKAY, BE COY! MEANWHILE, LET'S STROLL IN THE MOONLIGHT, LOVELY!



WE CAN MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER!

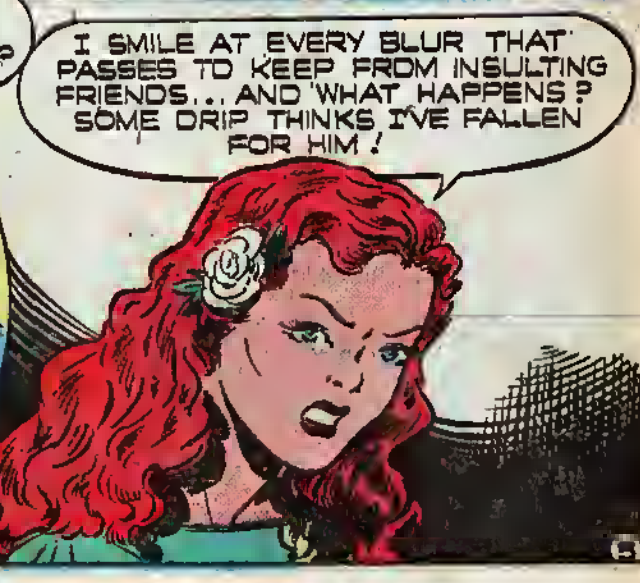


HOW DOES THIS SOUND, ROMEO?



WHEN WILL I LEARN THAT A NEAR-SIGHTED GIRL SHOULD ALWAYS WEAR GLASSES?

LULU! WHAT'S WRONG?



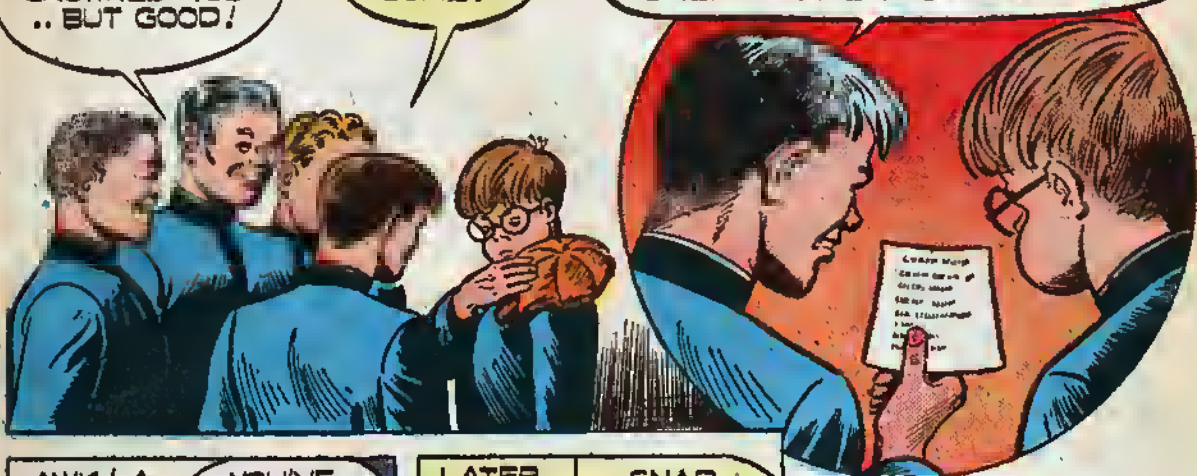
I SMILE AT EVERY BLUR THAT PASSES TO KEEP FROM INSULTING FRIENDS... AND WHAT HAPPENS? SOME DRIP THINKS I'VE FALLEN FOR HIM!



HAW-HAW!  
YOUR QUEEN  
CROWNED YOU  
.. BUT GOOD!

THE BEST  
IS YET TO  
COME!

LOOK! I GOT A HUNDRED HOURS  
OF GUARD DUTY TO WALK OFF...  
ONLY IT'S ALL YOURS NOW!



AWK! A  
HUNDRED  
HOURS!  
THAT'LL  
TAKE ALL  
MY FREE  
TIME! I'LL  
HAVE TO  
DROP FROM  
THE  
SWIMMING  
SQUAD!

YOU'VE  
STILL GOT  
TIME TO  
WIN LULU  
BACK..BUT  
YOU BETTER  
DUCK IF YOU  
TRY!

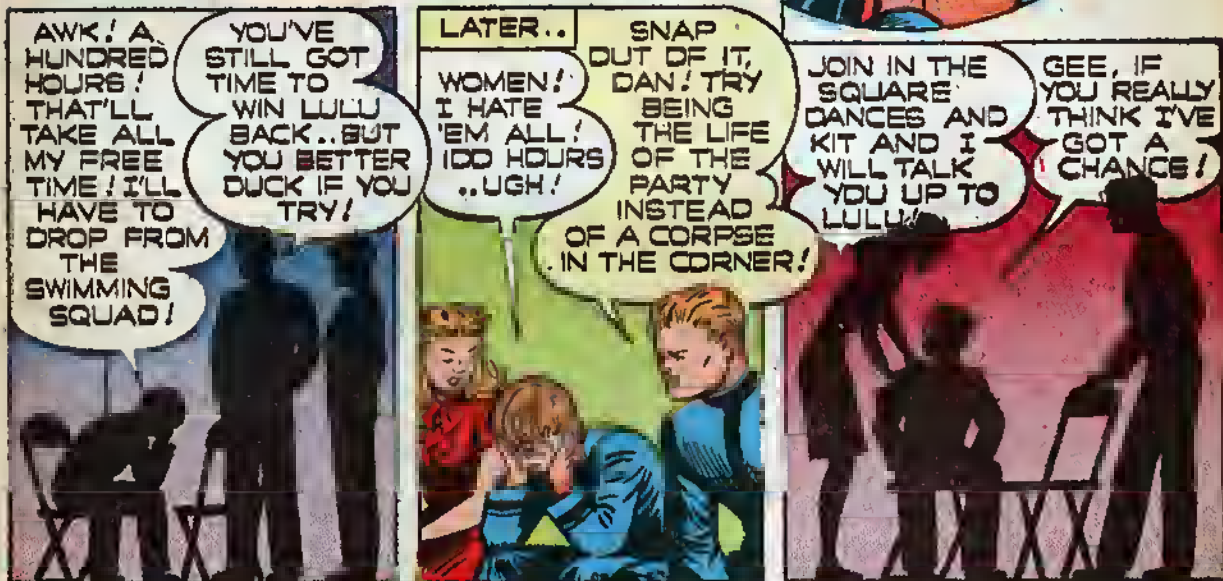
LATER..

WOMEN!  
I HATE  
'EM ALL!  
100 HOURS  
..UGH!

SNAP  
OUT OF IT,  
DAN! TRY  
BEING  
THE LIFE  
OF THE  
PARTY  
INSTEAD  
OF A CORPSE  
IN THE CORNER!

JOIN IN THE  
SQUARE  
DANCES AND  
KIT AND I  
WILL TALK  
YOU UP TO  
LULU!

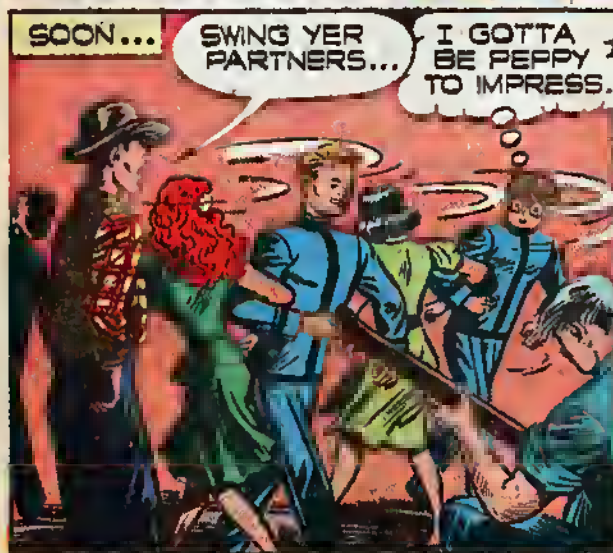
GEE, IF  
YOU REALLY  
THINK I'VE  
GOT A  
CHANCE!



SOON...

SWING YER  
PARTNERS...

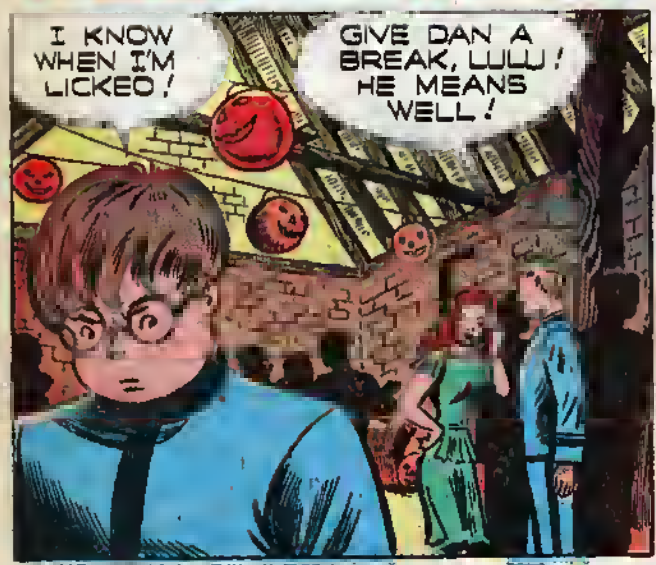
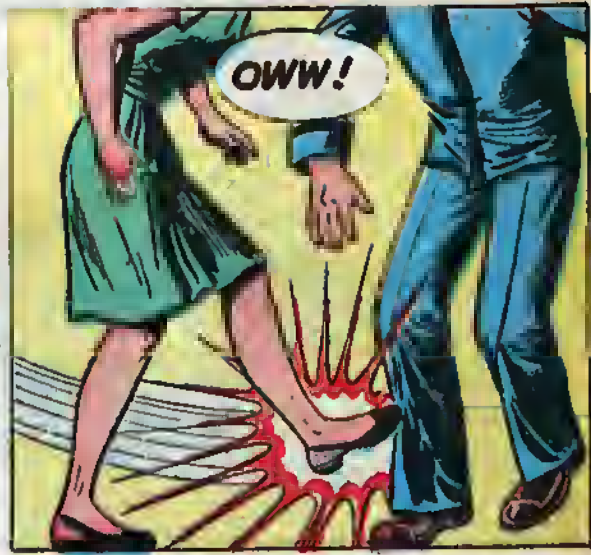
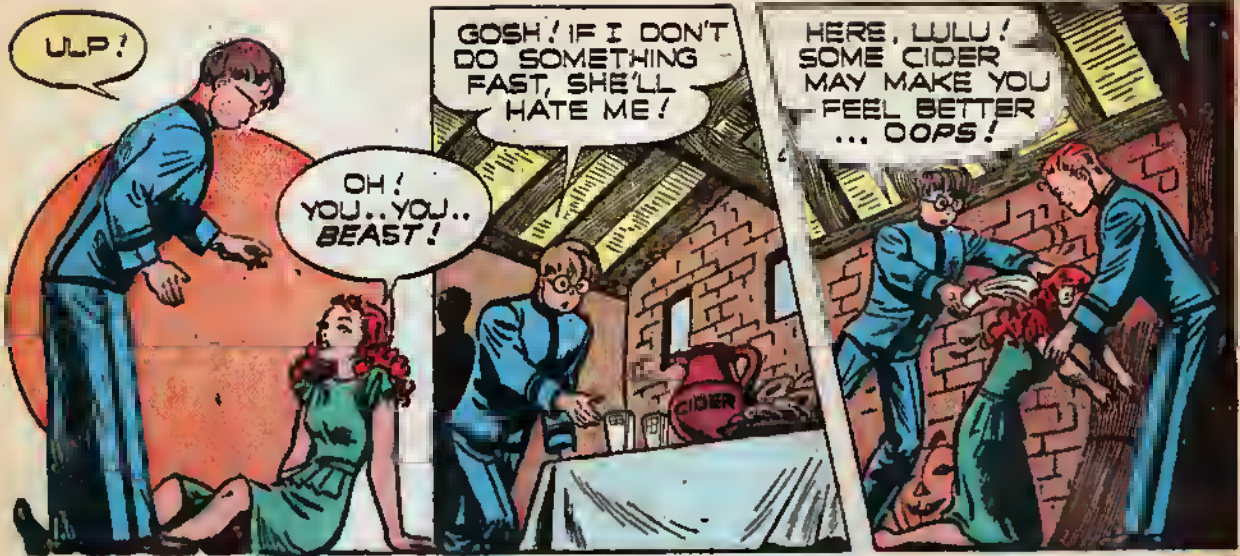
I GOTTA  
BE PEPPY  
TO IMPRESS..



THUD!

...LULU!





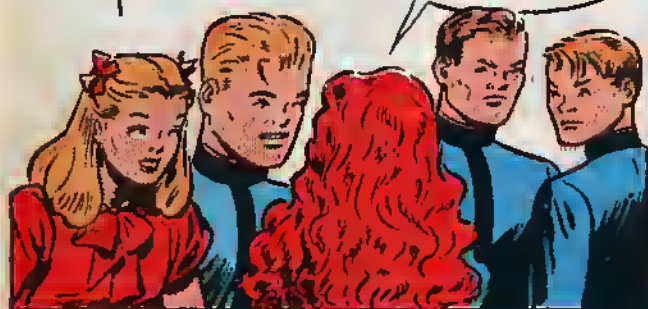


FINALLY...

..AND HE'S GENTLE, KINO, LOVABLE.

AND A GOOD GUY! GIVE HIM A BREAK!

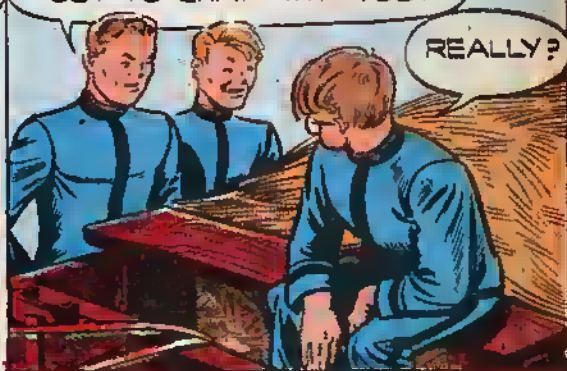
OKAY, OKAY! I GIVE IN... BUT I KNOW I'M MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!



BABBY AND JIM STONEFORT HURRY TO OAN...

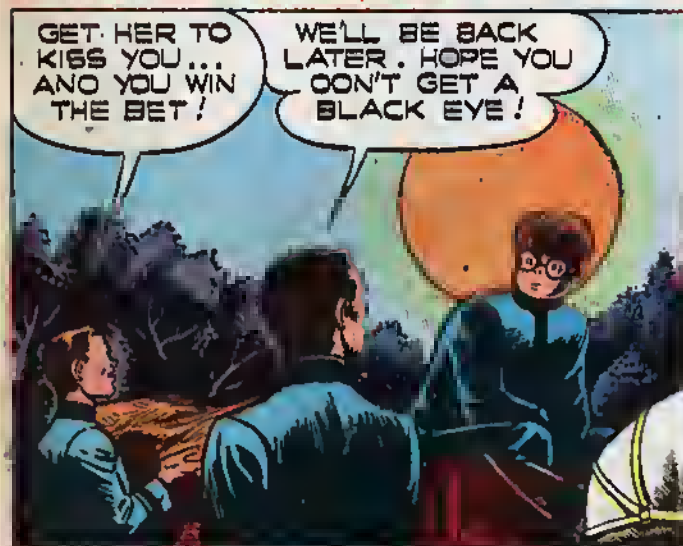
HERE'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO LOSE THAT GUARD DUTY, MERRY! LULU IS COMING OUT TO CHAT WITH YOU!

REALLY?

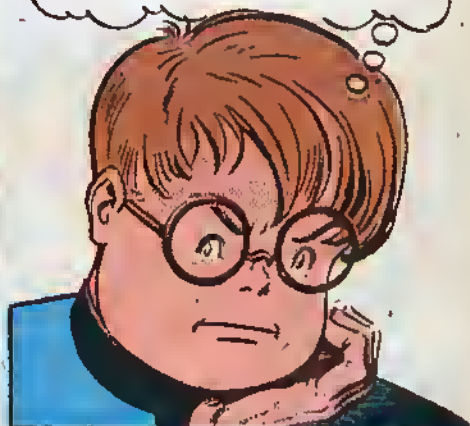


GET HER TO KISS YOU... AND YOU WIN THE BET!

WE'LL BE BACK LATER. HOPE YOU DON'T GET A BLACK EYE!



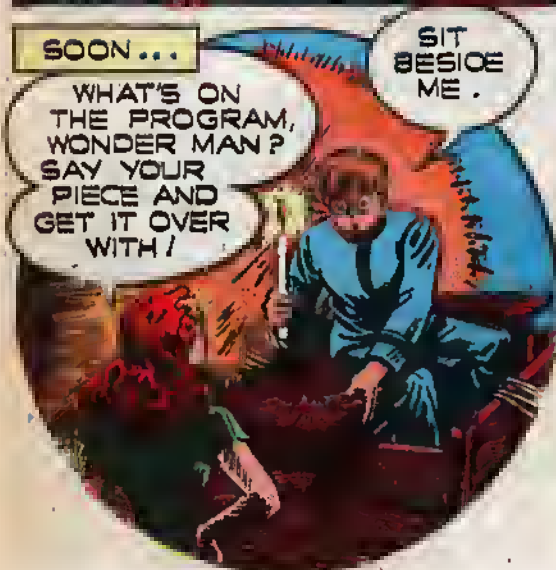
SHE THINKS I'M A ORIP! BUT THERE'S ONE WAY TO CHANGE HER MIND. I'LL HYPNOTIZE HER!



SOON...

WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM, WONDER MAN? SAY YOUR PIECE AND GET IT OVER WITH!

SIT BESIDE ME.

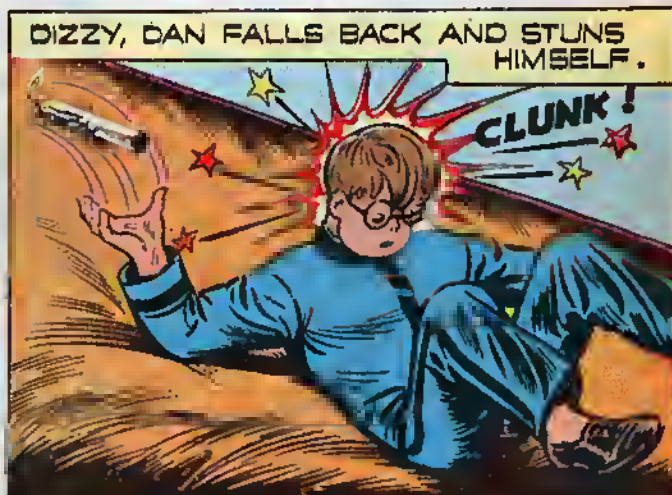


STARE AT THE CANDLE AND REPEAT WHAT I SAY!

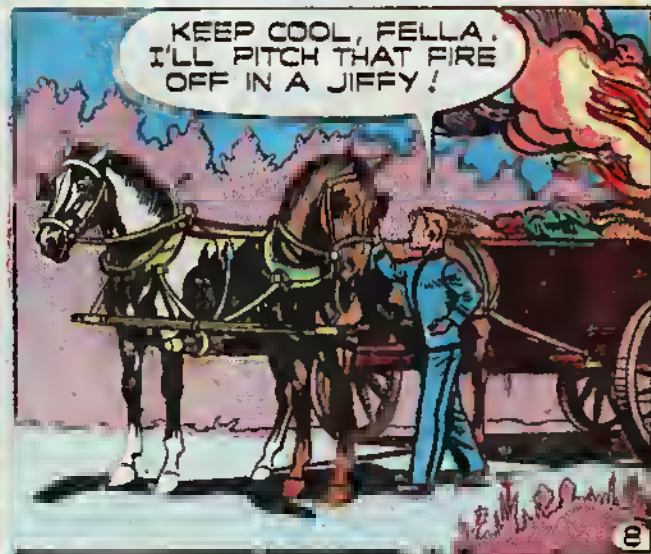
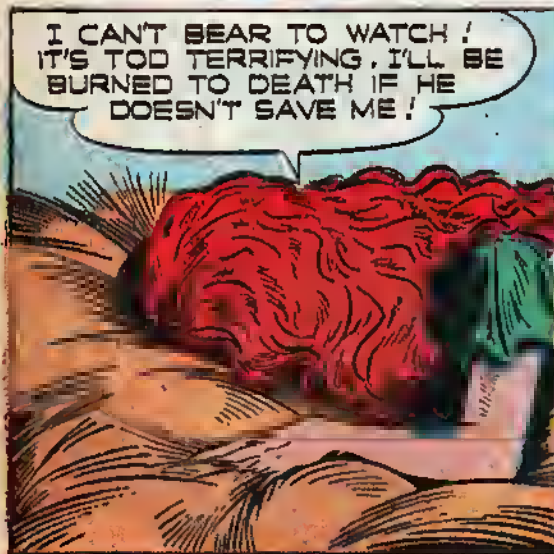
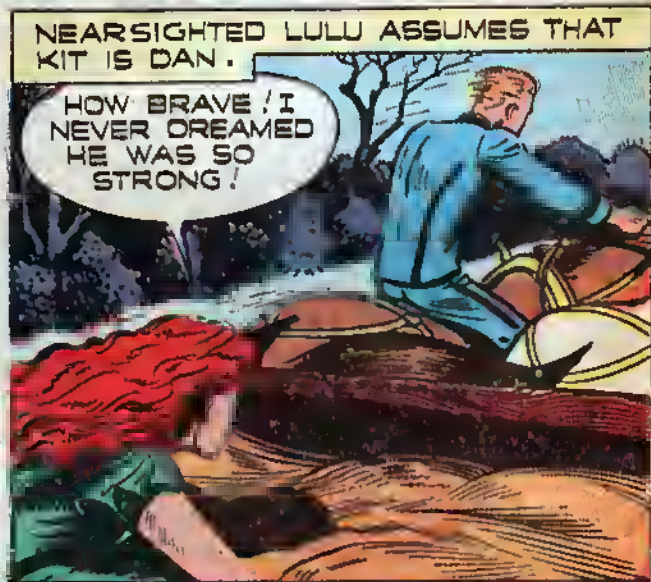
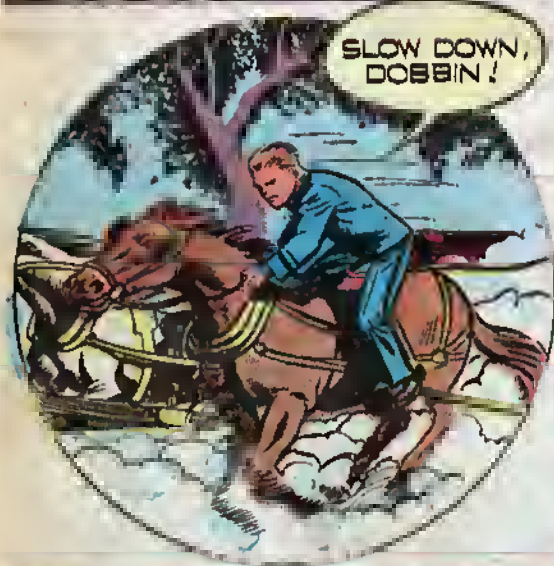
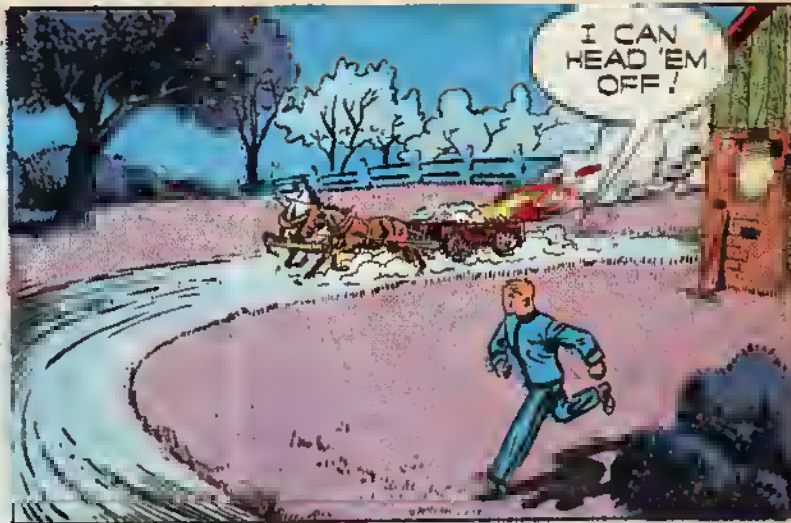
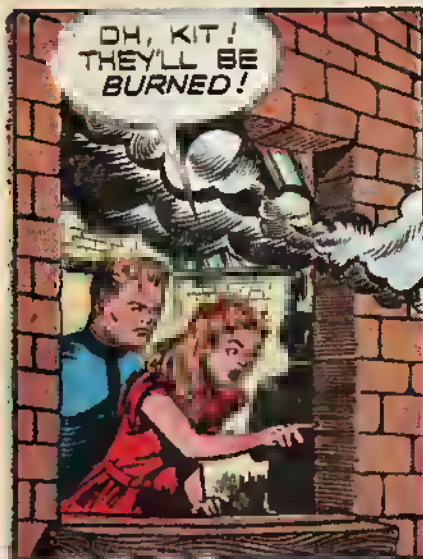
SURE. I CAN GO ALONG WITH A GAG.









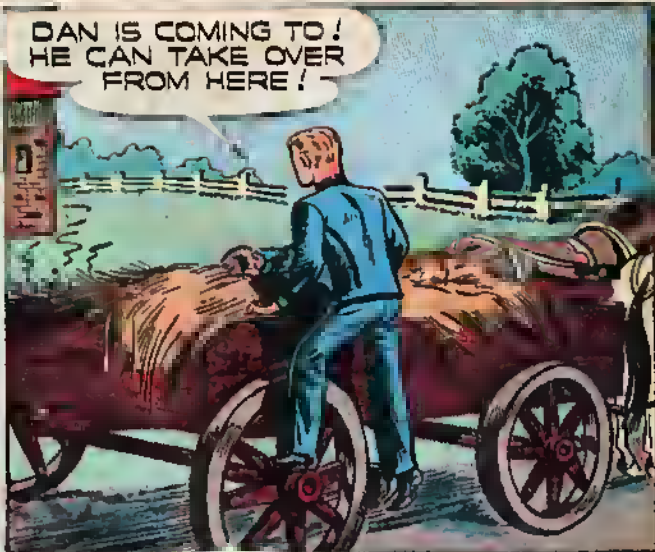




LULU IS SO SCARED SHE'S  
MAKING LIKE AN OSTRICH!  
MAYBE DAN CAN STILL WIN  
HIS BET!

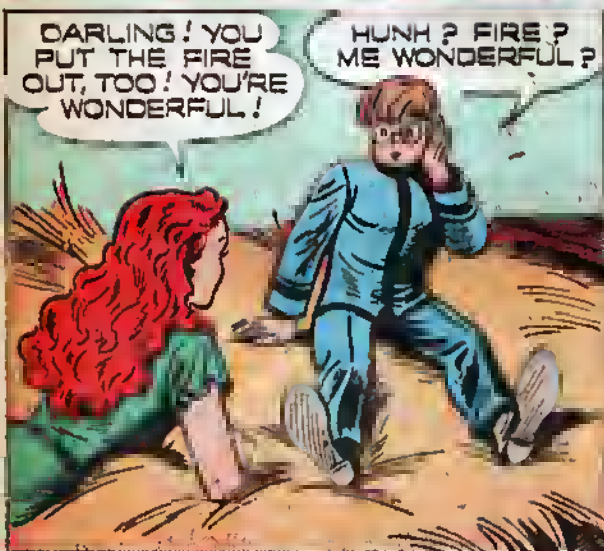


DAN IS COMING TO!  
HE CAN TAKE OVER  
FROM HERE!



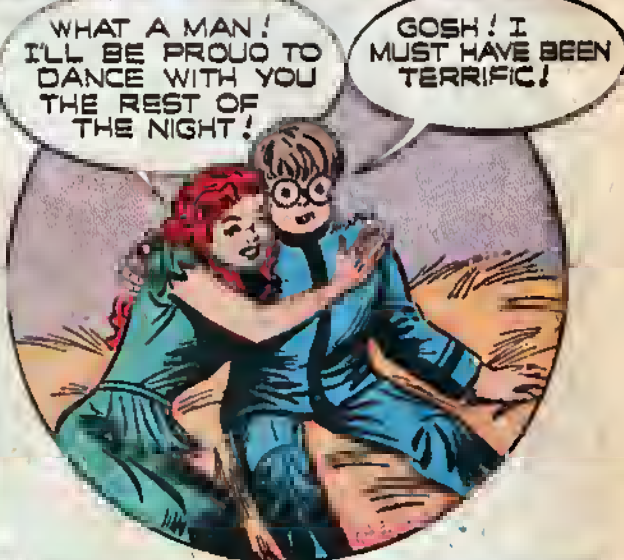
DARLING! YOU  
PUT THE FIRE  
OUT, TOO! YOU'RE  
WONDERFUL!

HUNH? FIRE?  
ME WONDERFUL?



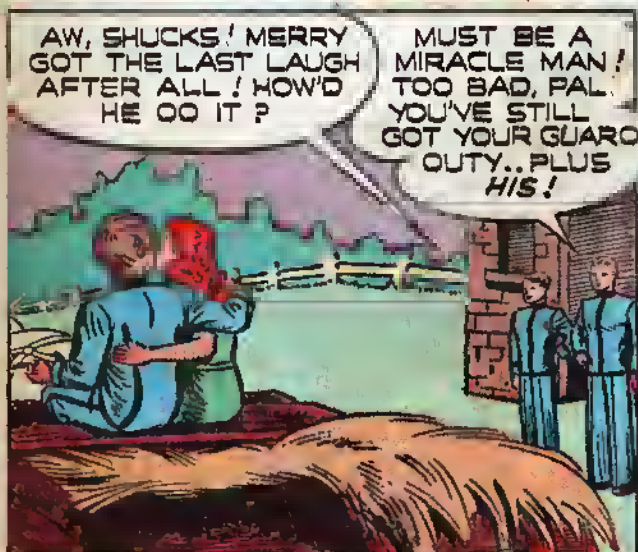
WHAT A MAN!  
I'LL BE PROUD TO  
DANCE WITH YOU  
THE REST OF  
THE NIGHT!

GOSH! I  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
TERRIFIC!



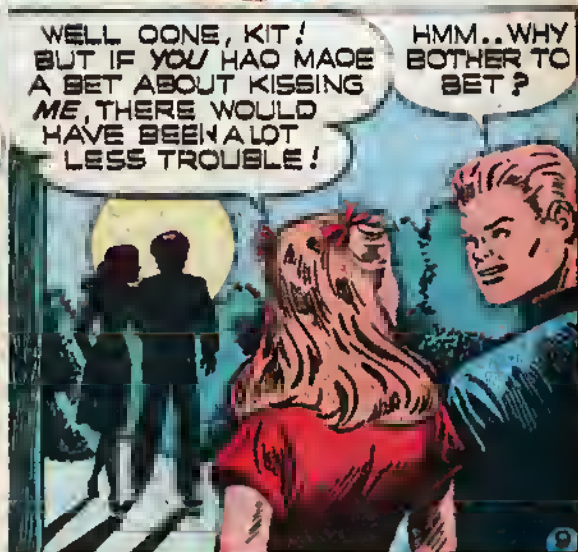
AW, SHUCKS! MERRY  
GOT THE LAST LAUGH  
AFTER ALL! HOW'D  
HE DO IT?

MUST BE A  
MIRACLE MAN!  
TOO BAD, PAL,  
YOU'VE STILL  
GOT YOUR GUARD  
OUTY.. PLUS  
HIS!



WELL DONE, KIT!  
BUT IF YOU HAD MADE  
A BET ABOUT KISSING  
ME, THERE WOULD  
HAVE BEEN A LOT  
LESS TROUBLE!

HMM.. WHY  
BOther TO  
BET?





*No waiting...  
Nothing to mail in...* **GET THESE GRAND  
BIRD PICTURES!**



**T**wenty-four of these beautiful, colorful bird pictures—you can have all of them if you start collecting now! Here's the way to start: Just open a box of Kellogg's Krumbles and look inside for your prize! You'll find a bird picture in every package! Each one painted by a famous painter of birds—Jack Murray—each one measuring 2½ x 4½ inches!

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**P.S.** If you want an album to paste your pictures in, see the side of a Krumbles package for instructions on how to get one.

These prizes are enclosed only in packages of Kellogg's Krumbles sold in the U. S.

**Kellogg's KRUMBLES**—a picture in every package



MILY HAMMER



# GARY STARK

by  
DON  
RICO

ABDUCTED BY KOMAR  
AS A SLAVE LABORER,  
GARY IS TAKEN TO A  
REMOTE PLANTATION,  
WHERE THE OVERSEER,  
CARLO, SPEAKS TO THE  
NEW MEN---



I DON'T ASK MUCH OF YOU--JUST PLENTY  
OF WORK AND NO BEEFING! TOO MUCH TALK  
AND I PUT THE BULL WHIP TO YOU! I LIKE  
PEACE AND QUIET!

DON'T GET ANY  
FANCY IDEAS ABOUT  
ESCAPING--- I WARN YOU---  
IT HAS BEEN TRIED, BUT NO ONE  
HAS MADE IT!



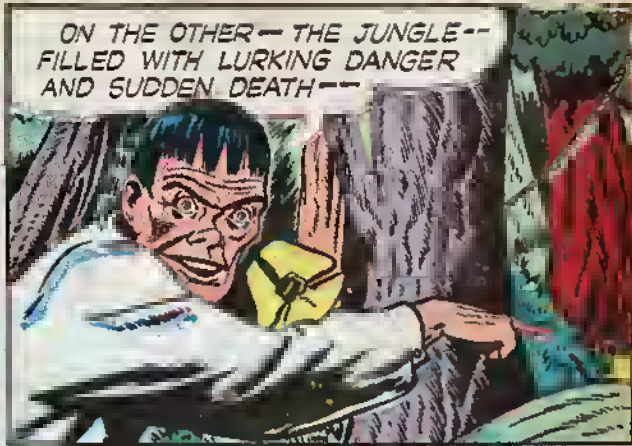
TARGET COMICS



NOW--LISTEN, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY  
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! ON ONE SIDE  
YOU HAVE THE OCEAN--



ON THE OTHER--THE JUNGLE--  
FILLED WITH LURKING DANGER  
AND SUDDEN DEATH--



--AND IF ANYBODY THINKS  
HE'S SMARTER THAN THE  
OTHERS AND HAS A BETTER  
CHANCE OF ESCAPING--REMEMBER  
I'VE GOT MY EYES PEELED!



AFTER THE WELCOMING SPEECH,  
THE BOYS LINE UP FOR CHOW--

WHAT  
IS  
THIS?

SHADDUP, YOU!  
EAT IT AND  
LIKE IT!

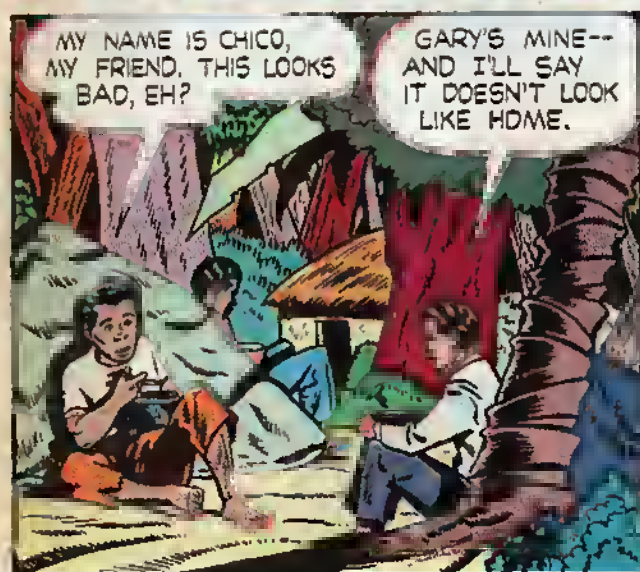


GRUBBY RICE  
AND FISH SCALES!  
HOLY COW---  
WHAT A MEAL!



MY NAME IS CHICO,  
MY FRIEND. THIS LOOKS  
BAD, EH?

GARY'S MINE--  
AND I'LL SAY  
IT DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE HOME.



MY BROTHER WAS  
BROUGHT HERE--LONG  
AGD! I THOUGHT I  
WOULD FIND HIM---  
BUT HE IS NOT HERE!

I DON'T SEE  
HDW ANYBODY'D  
LAST VERY  
LONG IN THIS  
PLACE!





I'D LIKE TO LIVE A LITTLE LONGER, CHICO, SO I'M GOING TO GET AWAY!

OH--NO! NO!

WHAT CARLO SAID IS TRUE--NO ONE CAN ESCAPE--IT IS CERTAIN DEATH!

CHICO, IT IS BETTER TO DIE ON YOUR FEET THAN TO LIVE ON YOUR KNEES! I'M GOING TO TRY IT--ARE YOU WITH ME?

I DO NOT THINK SO!

MAYBE I CAN STILL FIND MY BROTHER, AND--

**HEY!**  
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

I MEANT WHAT I SAID ABOUT TOO MUCH TALK! NOW--INTO YOUR BUNKS!

**YIPES!**  
IS THIS WHERE WE SLEEP?

GARY--PLEASE!  
NO MORE TROUBLE!

OKAY, CHICO, YOU CAN ROT IN THIS DUMP IF YOU WANT, BUT I'M LEAVING! ...CHANGE YOUR MIND YET?

GOOD NIGHT, GARY.



MEANWHILE--IN CARLO'S HUT---

I DON'T LIKE IT,  
I TELL YOU!

WHAT DON'T  
YOU LIKE, MY  
DEAR KOMAR?



REMEMBER, CARLO, THAT  
STARK KID IS SMART.  
DON'T SLIP UP! HE  
MAY START TROUBLE  
AMONG THE  
OTHERS.

I'VE HANDLED  
ALL KINDS--  
I CAN TAKE  
CARE OF HIM!



HAS ANYONE  
EVER ESCAPED  
FROM HERE?

MANY HAVE  
TRIED,  
NATURALLY! BUT,  
LATER I FOUND  
THE BODIES OF  
ALL BUT ONE.

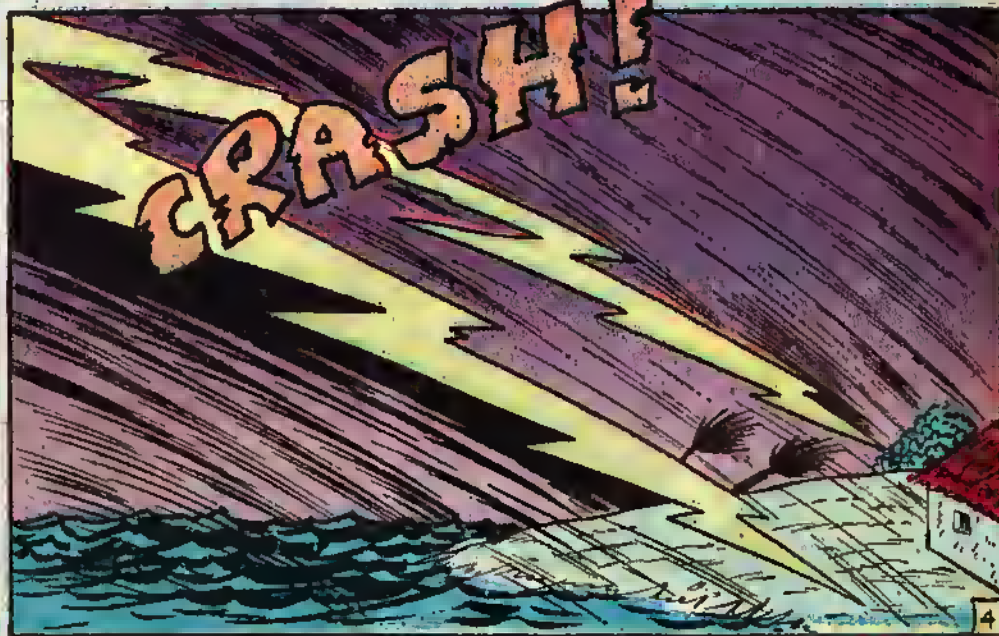
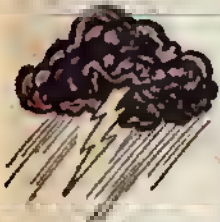
AND THAT'S  
NOT A BAD AVERAGE,  
CONSIDERING ALL THE  
MEN I'VE HAD HERE!

NEVERTHELESS,  
KEEP AN EYE ON  
STARK--- IF YOU'RE  
ABLE!

OKAY!  
OKAY!  
NOW  
GO TO  
BED,  
WILL YOU?



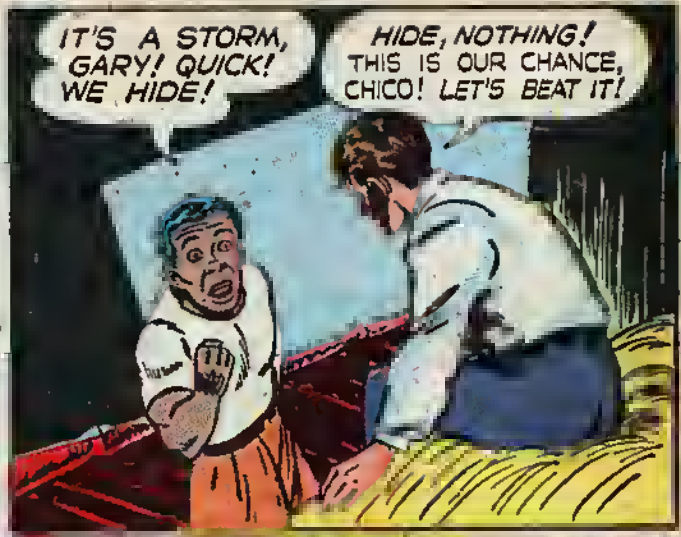
**S**UDDENLY,  
WITHOUT  
THE  
SEMBLANCE  
OF A  
WARNING,  
A TROPICAL  
STORM  
HITS THE  
PLANTATION!



**Q**UESTION No. 6 Add a bug to part of Picture 6 and get a firefly. Clue: A firefly produces light.

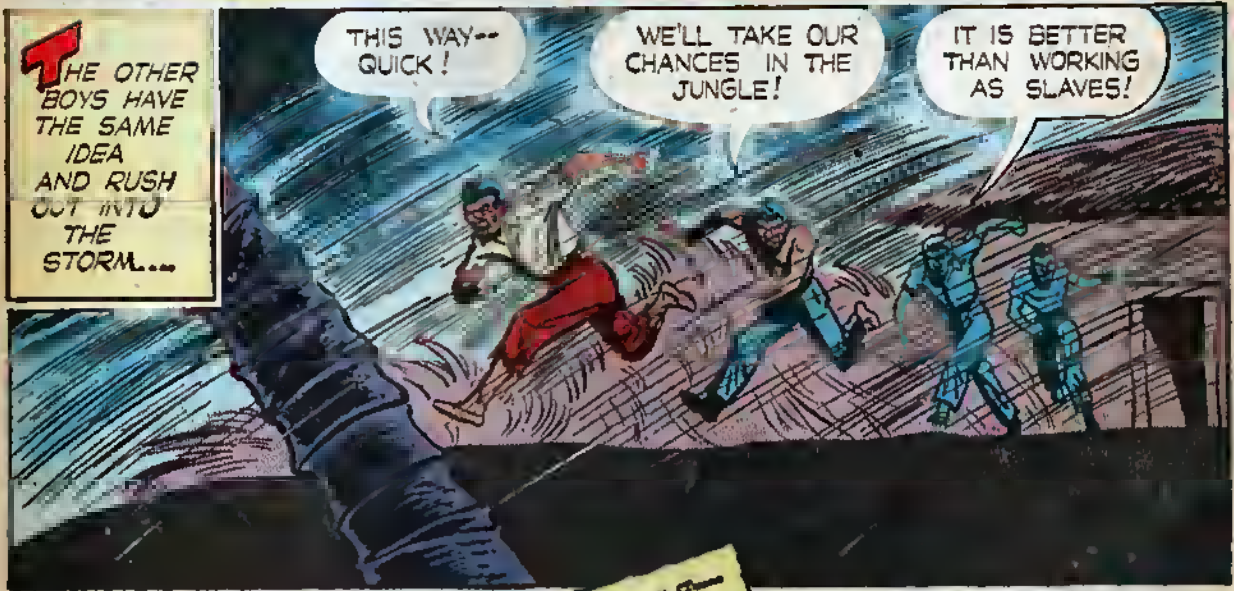


**HEY!** WHAT'S GOIN' ON?



IT'S A STORM, GARY! QUICK! WE HIDE!

HIDE, NOTHING! THIS IS OUR CHANCE, CHICO! LET'S BEAT IT!



**T**HE OTHER BOYS HAVE THE SAME IDEA AND RUSH OUT INTO THE STORM...

THIS WAY-- QUICK!

WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES IN THE JUNGLE!

IT IS BETTER THAN WORKING AS SLAVES!



**A**ND CHICO HAS NOTHING TO DO BUT FOLLOW GARY!

C'MON, BOY! WE'LL MAKE IT!

OOOH! I HOPE SO!



MEANWHILE--

**CARLO!**

WAKE UP! THE BOYS ARE GETTING AWAY!

**HRMPH!**

LET'S HAVE ANOTHER DRINK.





YOU DRUNKEN PIG!  
WAKE UP!

SURE--SURE! I'LL  
KEEP AN EYE  
ON HIM!



THEY DON'T  
COME  
TOO SMART  
FOR CARLO!

CARLO'S NO  
HELP--BUT  
STARK WON'T  
GET FAR!



I'LL DROP  
HIM IN HIS  
TRACKS!

BUT GARY AND  
CHICO PLUNGE INTO  
THE JUNGLE!



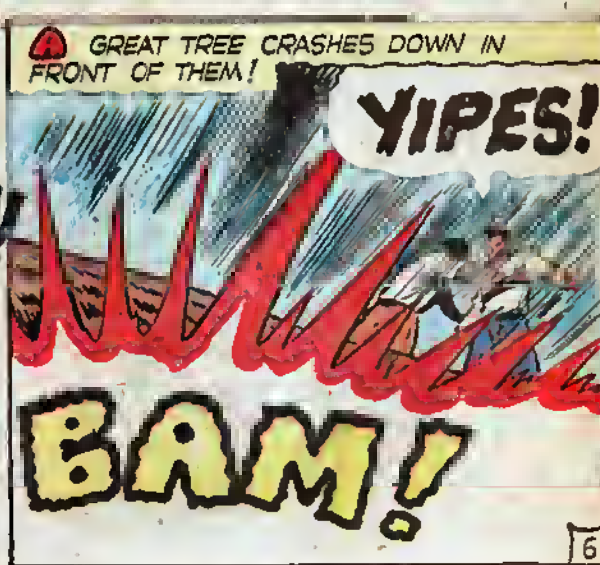
BUT GARY--WHAT'LL  
WE DO--WHERE'LL  
WE GO?

WE'LL TRUST TO  
LUCK, CHICO!  
RIGHT NOW OUR JOB  
IS TO GET AWAY FROM  
CARLO AND KOMAR!



GARY!  
LOOK OUT!

WOW!



A GREAT TREE CRASHES DOWN IN  
FRONT OF THEM!

YIPES!

BAM!

WHEW! THAT  
WAS CLOSE--  
TOO CLOSE!

I TOLD  
YOU IT WAS  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
GARY! THIS  
JUNGLE IS  
TOO MUCH  
FOR US!

DON'T GIVE UP, CHICO!  
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP  
GOING!

ALL RIGHT, GARY--  
I'M WITH YOU.

CRAZED  
WITH  
RAGE,  
KOMAR  
RACES  
AFTER  
THEM!

I'LL GET THAT BOY  
AND FINISH HIM  
ONCE AND FOR ALL!

HE CAN'T GET AWAY  
FROM ME--I'LL FIND  
HIM IN THIS JUNGLE IF  
IT TAKES ME THE REST  
OF MY LIFE!

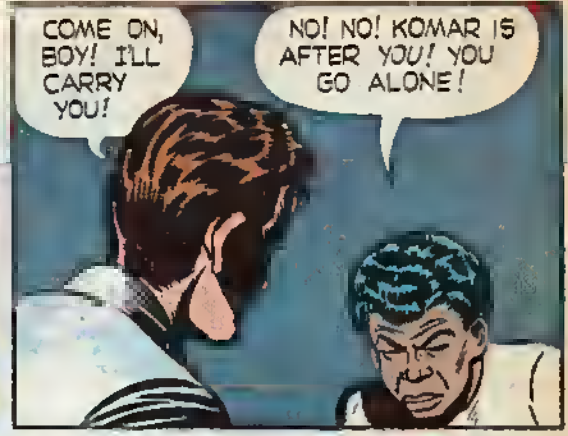
AH! THE  
STORM IS  
OVER. THIS'LL  
MAKE IT  
EASIER!

THAT STORM  
LASTED JUST  
LONG ENOUGH  
TO GIVE US  
A BREAK!

AT LAST  
EVEN I AM  
BEGINNING  
TO THINK  
THAT WE  
CAN GET  
AWAY!

OOPS!





**BUT KOMAR IS A RELENTLESS FOE AND KEEPS ON SEARCHING!**

**I'LL FIND HIM!  
I'LL FIND HIM!**



WILL  
**GARY STARK**  
AND HIS NEW  
FRIEND STAY OUT  
OF KOMAR'S  
CLUTCHES?  
**DON'T**  
MISS THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF  
**TARGET COMICS!**

# CANDID

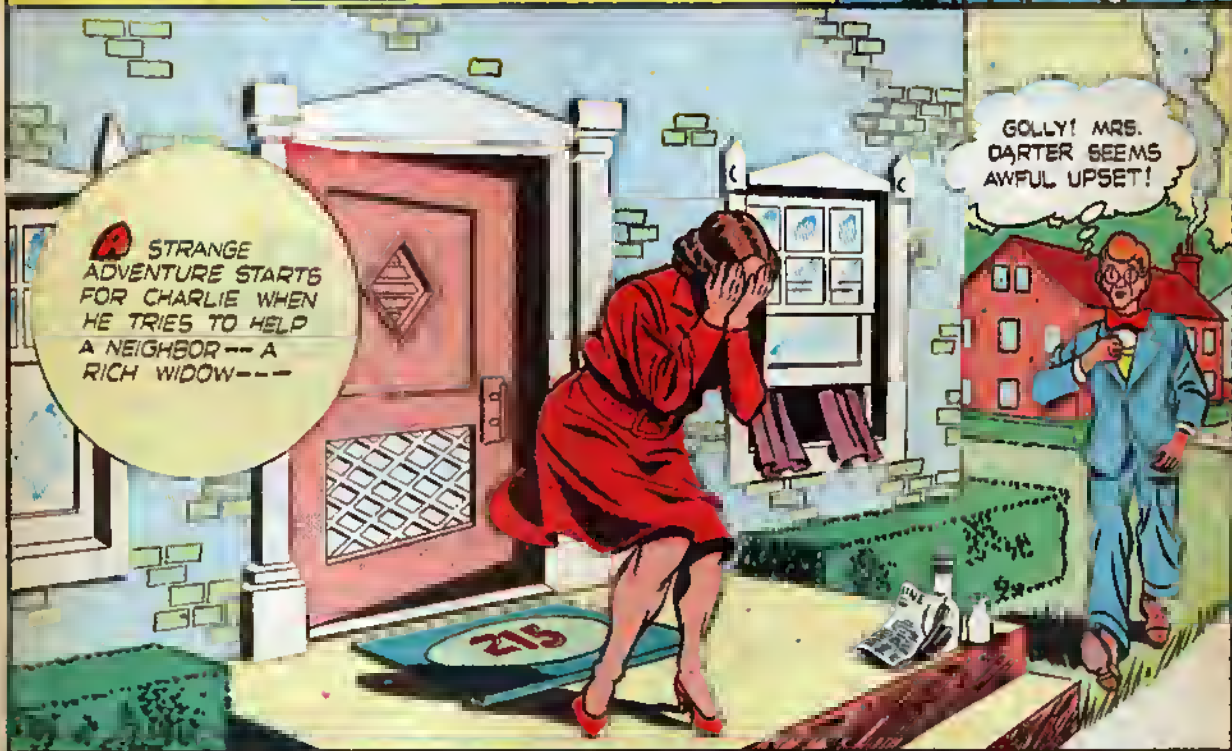
# CHARLIE

BOB Q.  
SIEGE



**A** STRANGE  
ADVENTURE STARTS  
FOR CHARLIE WHEN  
HE TRIES TO HELP  
A NEIGHBOR-- A  
RICH WIDOW--

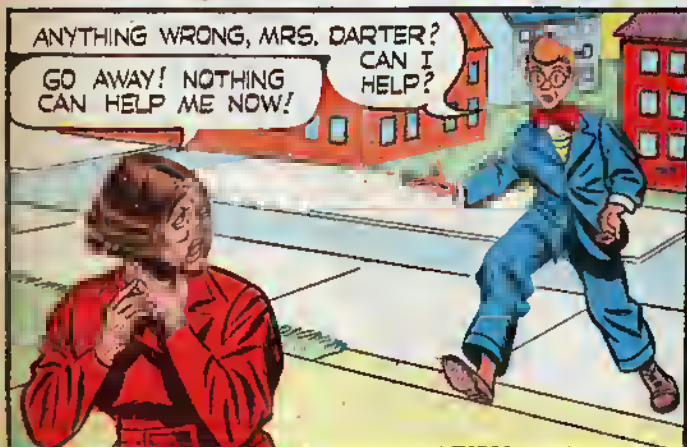
GOLLY! MRS.  
DARTER SEEMS  
AWFUL UPSET!



ANYTHING WRONG, MRS. DARTER?  
CAN I HELP?

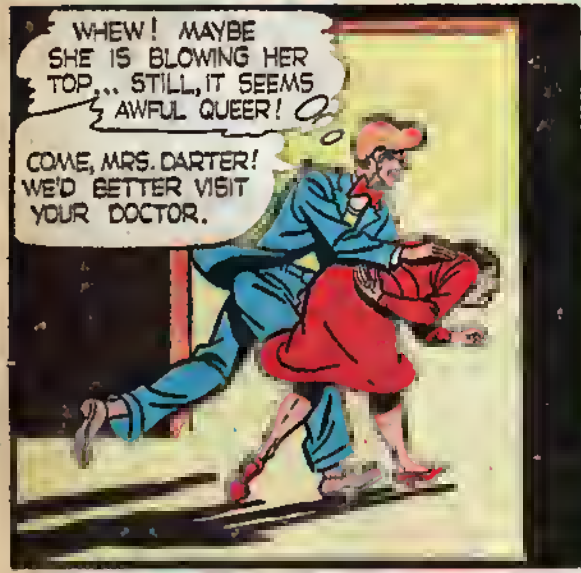
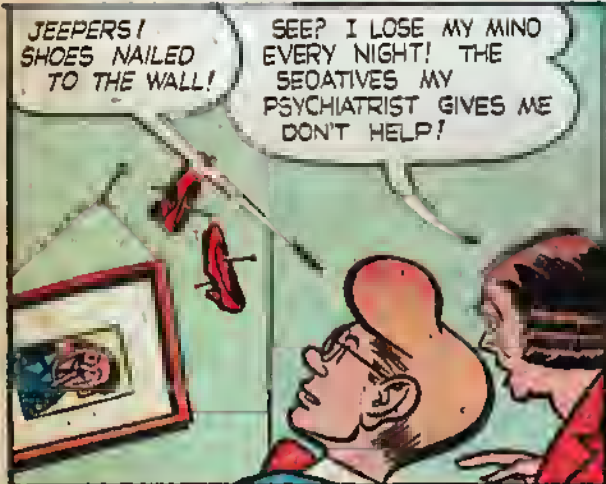
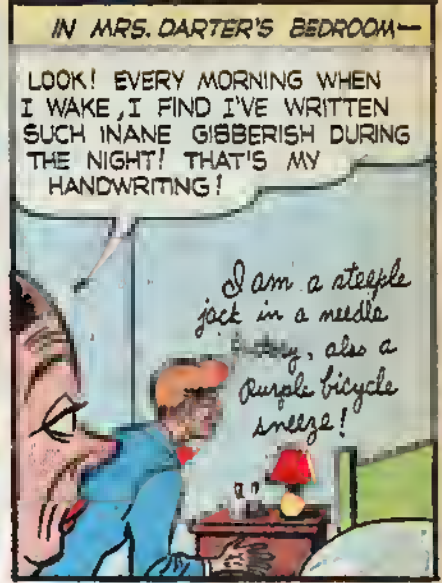
GO AWAY! NOTHING  
CAN HELP ME NOW!

I'M DOOMED!  
I'M GOING  
CRAZY!



TARGET COMICS





QUESTION No. 5. What word does not belong in this group? Panacea, schizophrenia, paranoia.

DOCTOR MINDOO, I'M GETTING WORSE!

YOUR CONDITION IS VERY GRAVE-- BUT DO NOT WORRY!



TOMORROW I SHALL SUGGEST A PLAN THAT WILL ASSURE YOU CARE NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!



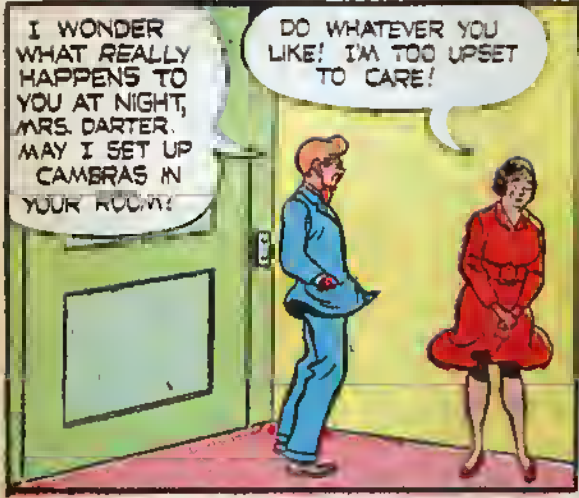
OH! YOU THINK I'M HOPELESS!

TSK TSK...WE MUSTN'T BE PESSIMISTIC! WAIT TILL TOMORROW!

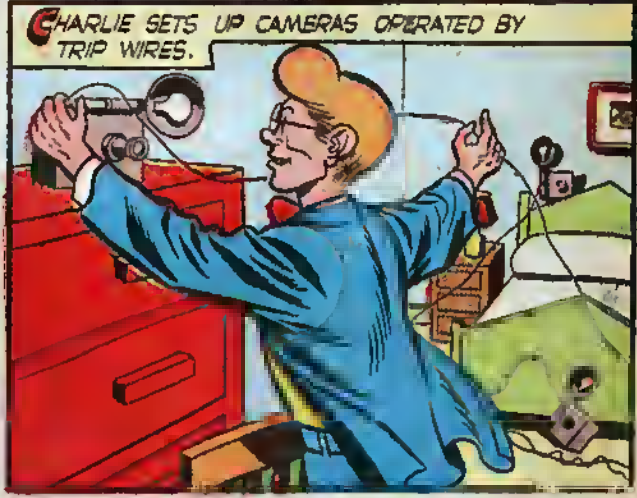


I WONDER WHAT REALLY HAPPENS TO YOU AT NIGHT, MRS. DARTER. MAY I SET UP CAMERAS IN YOUR ROOM?

DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE! I'M TOO UPSET TO CARE!



CHARLIE SETS UP CAMERAS OPERATED BY TRIP WIRES.



LATE THAT NIGHT, HE AND MERKIN KEEP WATCH OVER MRS. DARTER'S HOUSE.

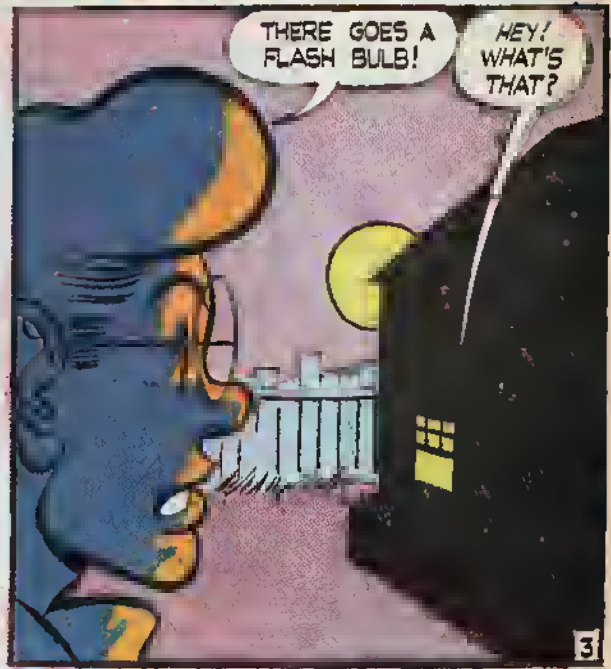
HO HUM! I T'INK WE ARE DA CRAZY ONES! WE OUGHTA BE IN BED!

SHH-H.



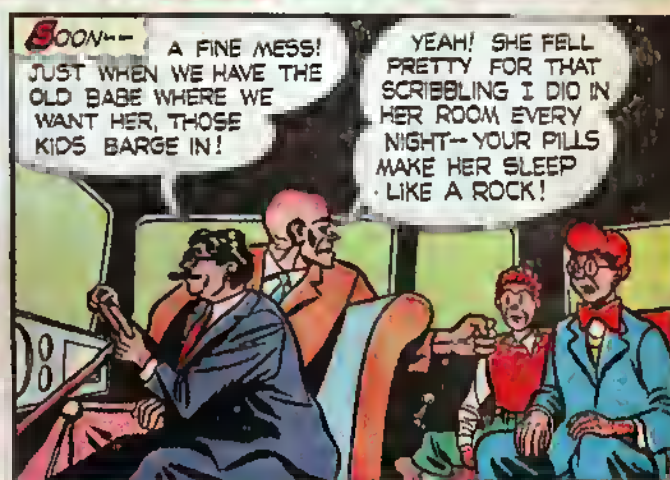
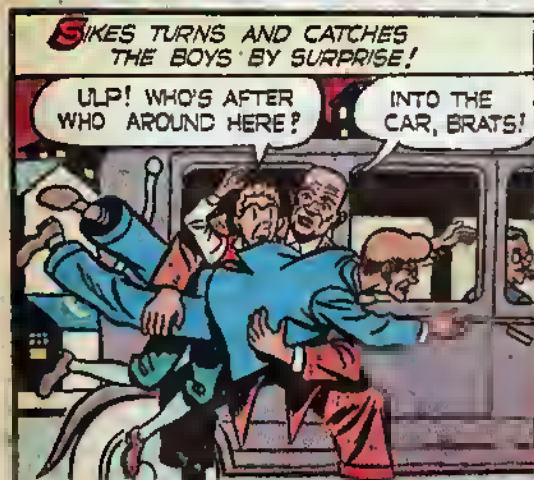
THERE GOES A FLASH BULB!

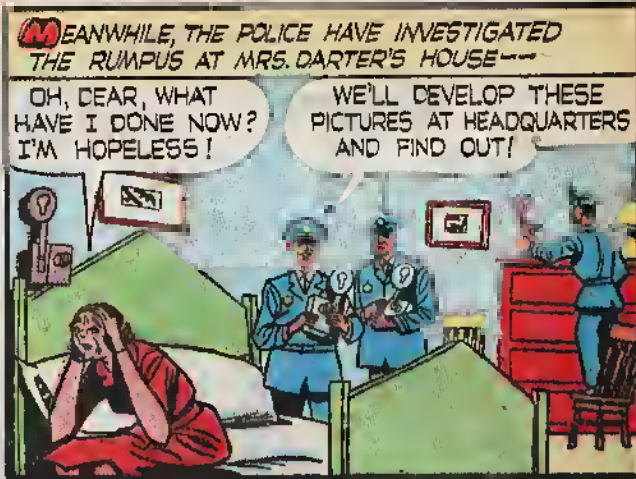
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?



ANSWER No. 8. Panacea, a remedy for all ills. Schizophrenia and paranoia are mental diseases.









**MEANTIME, THE POLICE DEVELOP CHARUE'S PICTURE AND RUSH IT BACK TO MRS. DARTER.**

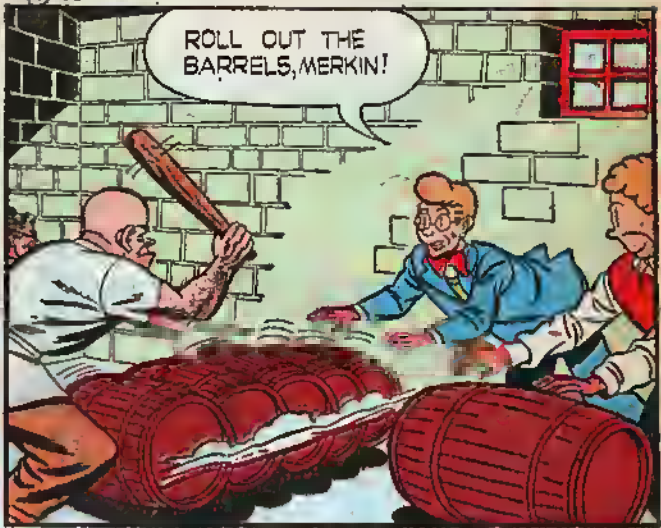
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S DOCTOR MINDOO'S MAN-- IMITATING MY HANDWRITING ON MY WALL!

DOC MINDOO, EH? WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT--EVEN IF IT AIN'T OFFICE HOURS!



*The BOYS PUT UP A GOOD BATTLE---*

ROLL OUT THE BARRELS, MERKIN!



AWWK!



WE HAD BARRELS OF FUN, BUT IT'S TIME TO BE LEAVING!



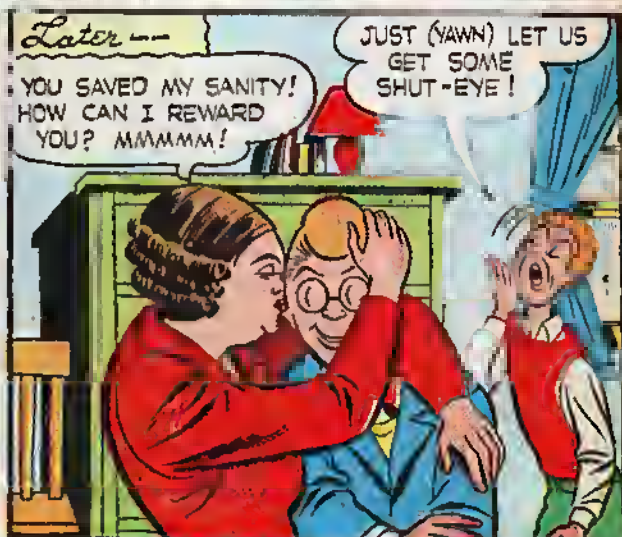
DA COPS! RUN ALONG HOME, BOYS! WE'LL TAKE THE PUNKS TO JAIL!



*Later---*

YOU SAVED MY SANITY! HOW CAN I REWARD YOU? MAMMM!

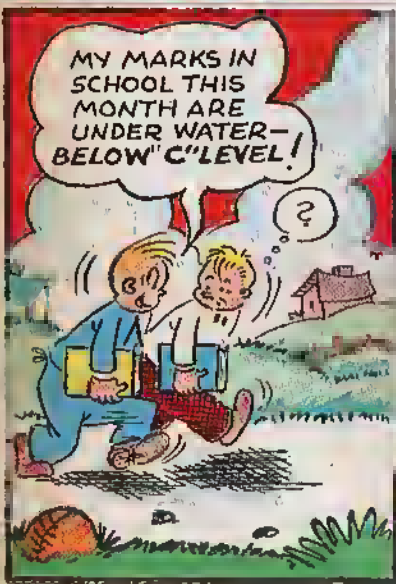
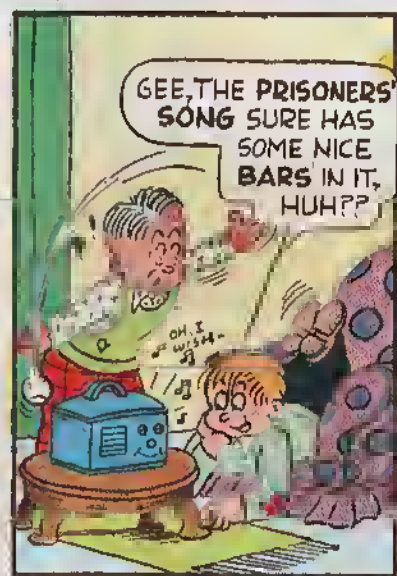
JUST (YAWN) LET US GET SOME SHUT-EYE!





**ALMOST A GIFT** Here's an offer to stamp collectors that's almost a gift. A set of 8 different Palestine Pictorial stamps showing Jerusalem, Rachel's Tomb, Mosque of Omar, etc. (printed in Arabic, Hebrew and English), 10 different Volcan City stamps showing St. Peter's Keys to Heaven, Army of Pope Pius, Triple Crown, etc. (all of these stamps have been sold for 5c apiece), scarce Costa Rica Fish Triangle Stamp, fine Australia Kookaburra Bird (Laughing Jacko) Stamp, beautiful Australia Lyre Bird stamp, New large Norway stamp, all sent to approval applicants for only 10c. WM. PENN STAMP CO., Dept. 50, P. O. Box 303, Phila. 5, Pa.

**54 Cowboys and Cowgirls Pictures 30c**  
All in Colors Size 2½x3½ Inches  
A splendid assortment of popular Western Stars for 30 cents  
This Offer good anytime  
No Pictures sent C. O. D.  
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# Young Buckskin

by William Cuthbert

**T**ERRY HOLT rode alongside the lead wagon across the wide Colorado plain. The low hills to the south looked small and unimportant in comparison with the high peaks of the Rocky Mountains which loomed up on the west.

But Terry knew that there was danger in those low hills. He glanced back to see that the long wagon train was moving without mishap, then turned his attention to the hills. His keen eyes saw a thin spiral of smoke floating lazily skyward.

Terry was a tall, raw-boned lad of only eighteen years, but this was the tenth time that he had been employed as a wagon-trail scout to help show the way from Fort Denver to the west side of the Rocky Mountains.

On the other occasions, he had gone along with Long Rifle Johnson. But now Long Rifle was nursing an injured leg which had been pierced by an Indian arrow.

Joshua Strait, the wagon master, who sat holding the reins of the lead wagon, had at first rebelled at entrusting Terry to guide such a large train. Still, Terry had been

the only scout available, and Joshua had to be satisfied.

"There're Injuns to the south, Josh," Terry said, causing the older man to jerk erect in the seat and look toward the spiral of smoke.

"What do you think, Young Buckskin? Will they attack us?" Joshua asked excitedly.

Terry had become accustomed to the nickname of Young Buckskin which the members of the wagon train had tacked on him. "Don't know," he said, with the wisdom of one who knew the habits of the Indians by personal experience. "We're too strong for them, and they know it — unless some of the renegade gun runners get to them with rifles. Better get the wagons in a circle until I find out what the Injuns are up to."

Joshua hesitated momentarily, then stood up on the seat and signaled to the wagons behind him.

Terry rode back to spur the drivers on, to help get them into position. It was mid-afternoon when the circle was finally completed.

A group of men gathered

at Joshua's wagon. "If the Injuns have rifles," Terry told them, "we can expect an attack as soon as it gets dark."

One of the older men who, like Joshua, resented taking advice from Terry, snapped, "Why didn't we keep right on goin'? If we reached the mountains, we'd be safe from attack; that is, if the information we received back at Fort Denver is correct."

"Once you reach the mountain trail you'll be safe," Terry said. "There's no room there for the Injuns to fight a large wagon train. And on the other side of the mountains, the network of forts has scared the Injuns away. But we couldn't possibly reach the mountain trail by night, and the Injuns could massacre the people in the rear wagons if they rode down on us when we weren't prepared for them."

Joshua shook his head thoughtfully. "I guess Young Buckskin is right," he said. "We've done the best thing."

"I'm goin' to try and find out just what the Injuns are up to," Terry told him.

"Tain't safe for a young-un like you to venture in those hills by yourself," Joshua warned.

Terry smiled. "I'll be much safer by myself than I'd be if some of you men went with me. One man can keep out of sight much easier." He spurred his horse and rode off toward the hills.

Midway, he looked back at the wagon train. The huge circle of wagons, within which the people went calmly about their chores, looked peaceful enough. Yet Terry knew what was going on in the minds of those people. They were traveling across the continent to seek out new homes and a new future—but if the Indians should attack, there would be many of them who would never leave the spot alive.

Then he put his mind completely to the task ahead of him. There was no doubt that the Indians had seen him ride away from the wagon train, so he turned southeast and rode furiously, so as to get out of sight of anyone spying on him.

He reached the corner of the foothills as darkness began to settle.

This was exactly as Long Rifle Johnson had planned that he should do before he left Fort Denver. Long Rifle knew that the renegade Chit Wilmer had started with three wagon loads of rifles, powder, and shot the day before the wagon train left the Fort. But because the troops were looking for Wilmer,

he'd have to travel under cover of darkness, and Terry might be able to find the wagons before the renegade completed the trade with the Indians:

Terry found the trail he sought, then rode cautiously. After an hour, he sniffed the air — there was a faint odor of smoke. It could be a camp fire.

He dismounted, tied the horse's reins to a sapling, and gathered a pile of grass for the animal to munch on. Then, with only his flintlock and knife as weapons, he set out on foot to find the camp.

He knew of the wagon trail which wound through the hills, and as he neared it, the sound of horses' hoofs and wagon wheels caused him to fall to the ground and lie still.

The moonlight showed up Chit Wilmer, four other white men, and a half-dozen war-painted Indians traveling west and escorting a single wagon.

Terry guessed what this meant. It was as Long Rifle had said; Chit would first trade the rifles to the Indians for a load of furs. Then when the Indians realized that the rifles were useless without powder and shot, Chit could wrangle more furs out of them.

Terry smiled. Now, if he were able to follow Long Rifle's instructions, the wagon train would be safe.

He waited until Chit's party passed, then hurried

down the trail.

Suddenly he came upon Chit's camp. There were the other two loaded wagons parked side by side. The horses were tied to the bushes almost in front of Terry, and off to his left, the two men whom Chit had left behind as guards were eating beside a camp fire.

Terry worked quickly. He used his knife to cut the lines which held the horses. Then a slap on the flank of one of them sent them all running down the trail.

Terry dodged out of sight as the startled guards jumped to their feet and raced after the horses.

He hurried to the wagons. When he was sure which one contained the powder, he rubbed two pieces of flint together until the sparks ignited the canvas cover. Then, as fleet as a deer, he ran back to his horse.

He had just mounted when a thunderous explosion shook the earth and a sudden flash lit up the foothills, momentarily turning night into day.

Terry spurred his horse on. He knew now that the wagon train was safe. The Indians' new rifles were useless without powder. Then, too, he wanted to get the wagon train moving early, for he hankered to get back to Fort Denver as soon as possible to tell Long Rifle Johnson that his plan had worked exactly as he had said it would.

The End.



WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN THE NORTH  
AND SOUTH POLES?

I'D SAY ALL THE  
DIFFERENCE IN  
THE WORLD!!



I WONDER WHY "B"  
COMES BEFORE  
"C" IN THE  
ALPHABET?

I SUPPOSE 'CAUSE  
ANYONE MUST  
BE BEFORE HE  
CAN SEE!!

NEW  
TRIPLE-  
HEADED  
RAZOR  
BLADES  
FOR  
THREE-  
HEADED  
PEOPLE.

Joe Always Wins -

WITH HIS

**Bendix**  
COASTER BRAKE



COASTS  
LONGER  
PEDALS  
EASIER  
STOPS  
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When you get your new bike, be sure it has a Bendix\* Coaster Brake. Here is a coaster brake that is brand new in design and has all kinds of features. It will make bicycle riding more fun than ever before. Be a winner—keep out in front with the new Bendix Coaster Brake.

\*TRADEMARK

SCIENCE MACHINE  
DIVISION OF  
KALAMAZOO, NEW YORK

**Bendix**  
ORIGINAL EQUIPMENT

HA, HA! HOW CAN  
YOUR POP BE A  
BARBER ON A  
BEE FARM??

HA, HA! YOURSELF—HE  
TAKES CARE OF THE  
COMBS!!



LET'S PLAY DOCTOR—  
I'LL EXAMINE THE  
TONGUES IN YOUR SHOES!

!?!?



PETE STOCKBRIDGE

# The CHAMELEON

SOMEONE ONCE SAID THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A REALLY BAD BOY OR GIRL, AND PETE STOCKBRIDGE, TWO-FISTED EDITOR OF THE "STAR," SETS OUT TO PROVE IT IN HIS ROLE AS THE CHAMELEON!



PETE AND RAGSY ARE IN POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS LOOKING FOR CRIME MATERIAL...

HEY, SARGE, I MANAGED TO PICK UP THIS KID FROM THE GANG THAT'S BEEN PULLING ALL THOSE ROBBERIES!

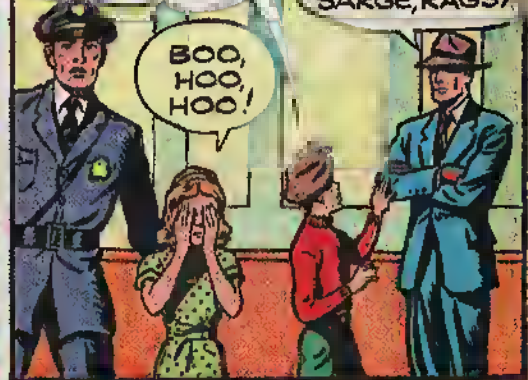
HOLY COW!  
IT'S LILY!



SHE LIVES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, PETE! I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE GOT MIXED UP IN THIS, BUT SHE'S A GOOD KID!

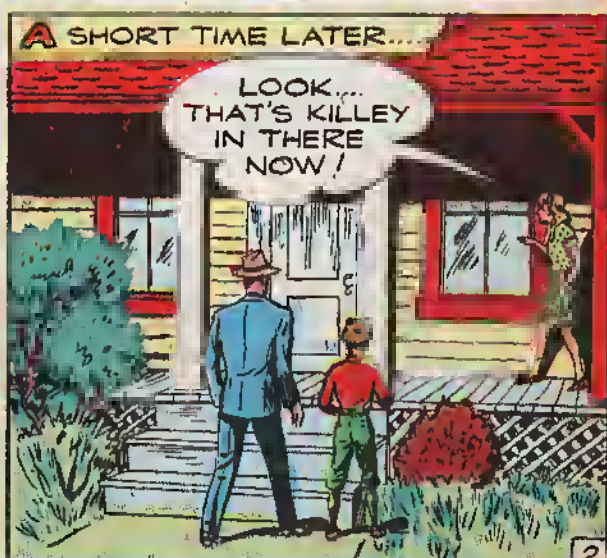
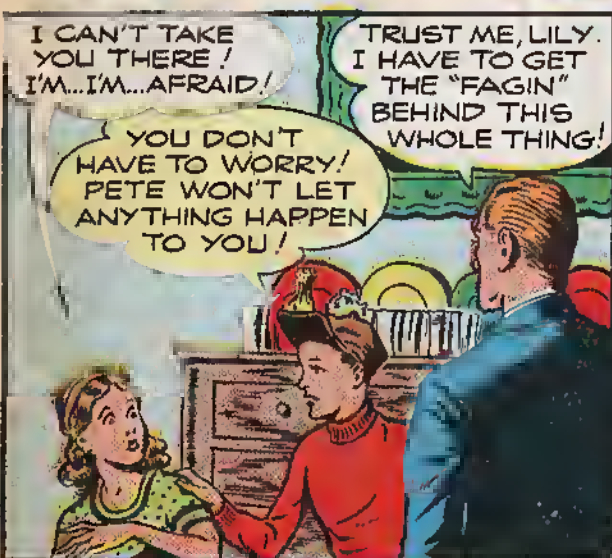
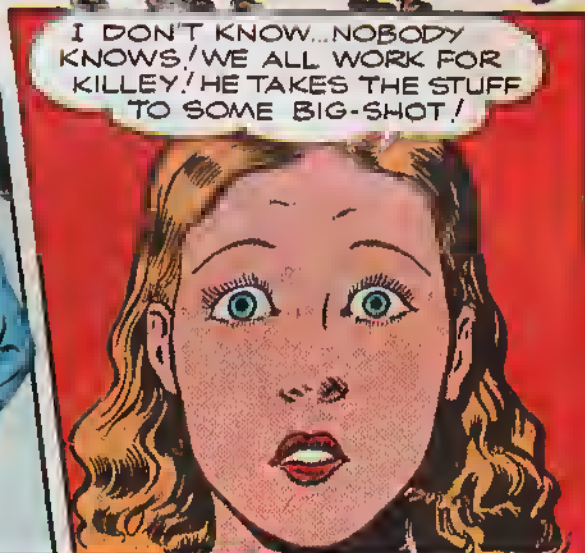
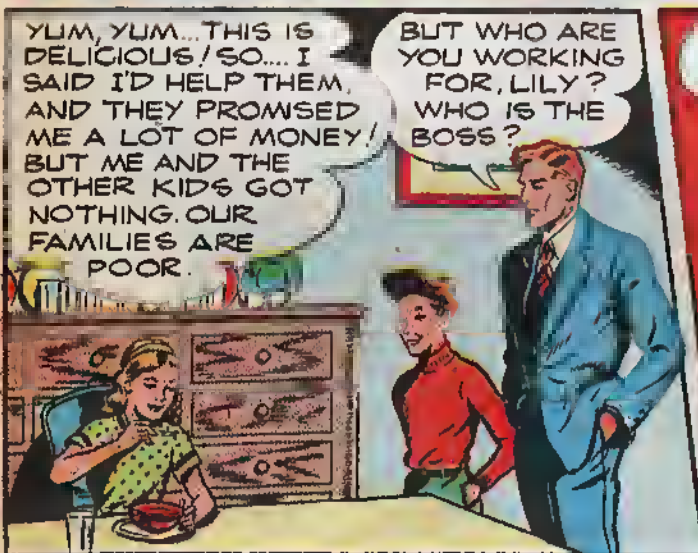
HMM... SUCH A YOUNG GIRL, TOO! I'LL TALK TO THE SARGE, RAGSY.

BOO,  
HOO,  
HOO!



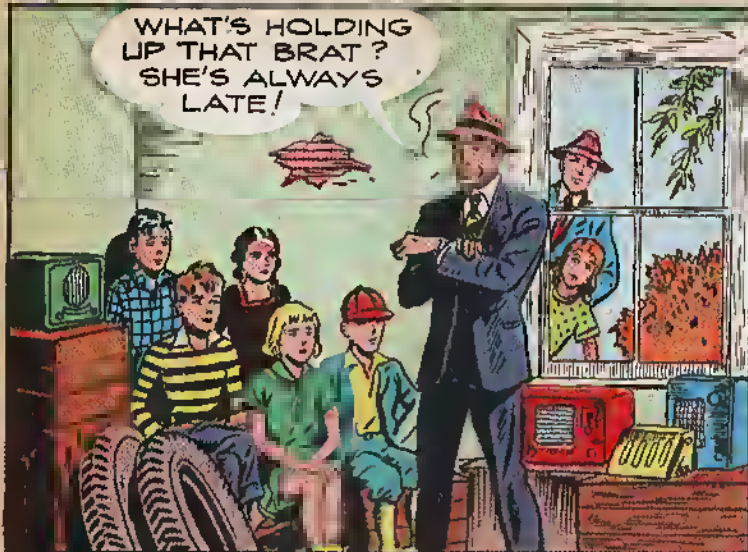
TARGET COMICS







WHAT'S HOLDING  
UP THAT BRAT?  
SHE'S ALWAYS  
LATE!



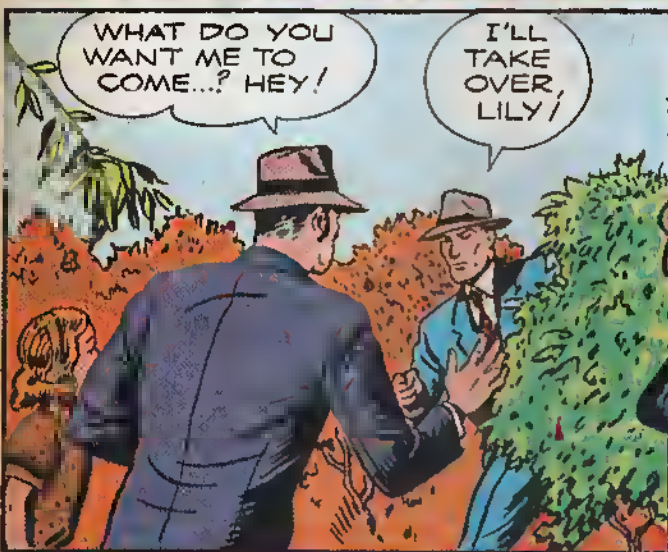
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO  
THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT  
IS, LILY! GO INSIDE AND  
ASK KILLEY TO COME OUT.  
DON'T LET ON THAT WE'RE  
HERE!



DON'T  
WORRY!

WHAT DO YOU  
WANT ME TO  
COME...? HEY!

I'LL  
TAKE  
OVER,  
LILY!



MAY I INTRODUCE MY  
FIST? IT'S DYING TO MEET  
YOUR JAW!



OOOF!

WOW! WHAT A  
RIGHT! HE'S OUT  
LIKE A LIGHT,  
PETE!



HMMM....HE'S KIND  
OF UGLY, BUT I THINK  
THE CHAMELEON CAN  
IMITATE THAT FACE...  
NO MATTER HOW  
IT HURTS!

I GET IT!  
HERE'S  
WHERE  
THE  
CHAMELEON  
TAKES  
OVER!







HE... HE LOOKS JUST LIKE KILLEY!

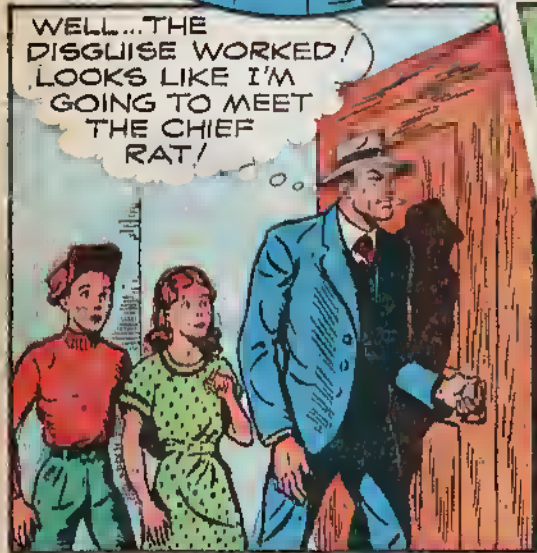
WATCH HIM GO TO WORK! YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!



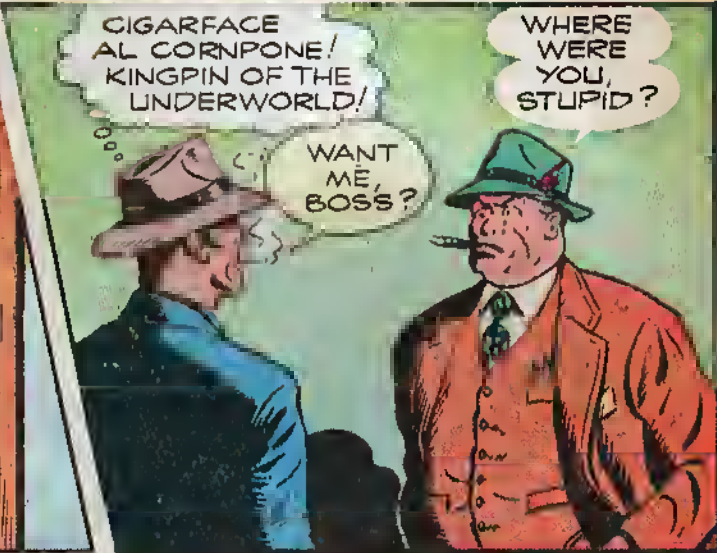
HEY, KILLEY, THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YUH! WHO'S THE NEW KID?



HE WANTS TO JOIN UP/LILY BROUGHT HIM AROUND. HE'S OKAY!



WELL...THE DISGUISE WORKED! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO MEET THE CHIEF RAT!



CIGARFACE AL CORNPONE! KINGPIN OF THE UNDERWORLD!

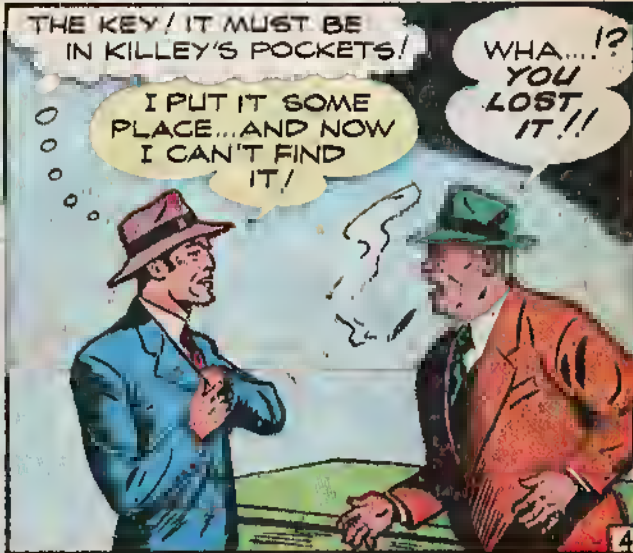
WHERE WERE YOU, STUPID?

WANT ME, BOSS?



THINGS ARE GETTING HOT, AND I WANT TO UNLOAD ALL THE STUFF WE GOT! GIMME THE KEY TO THE STRONG BOX/WE GOTTA ACT FAST!

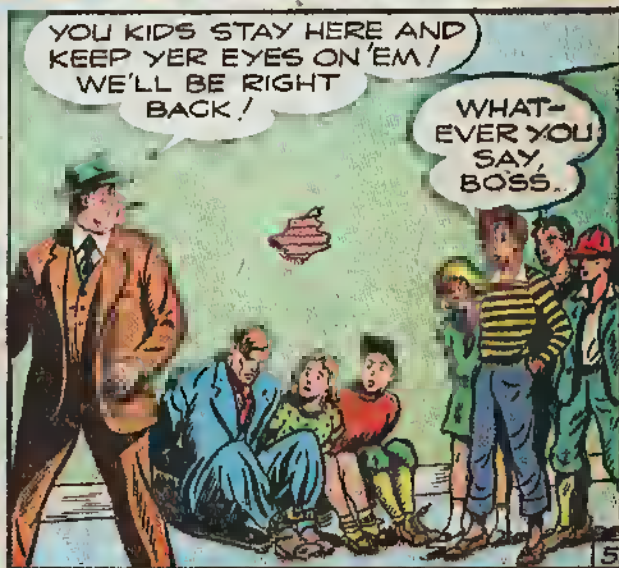
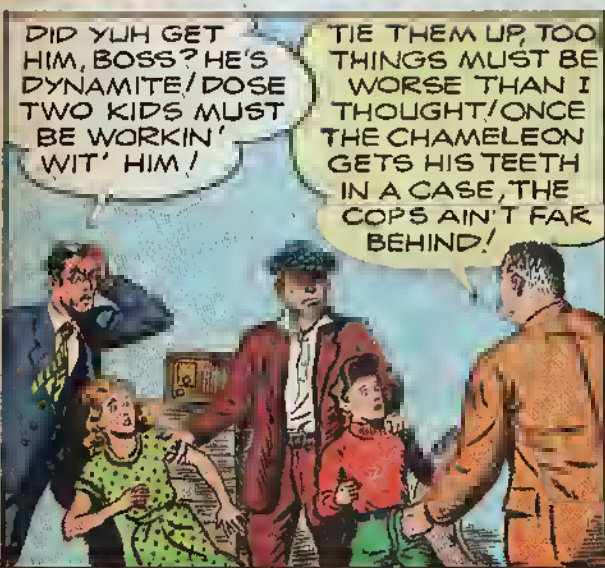
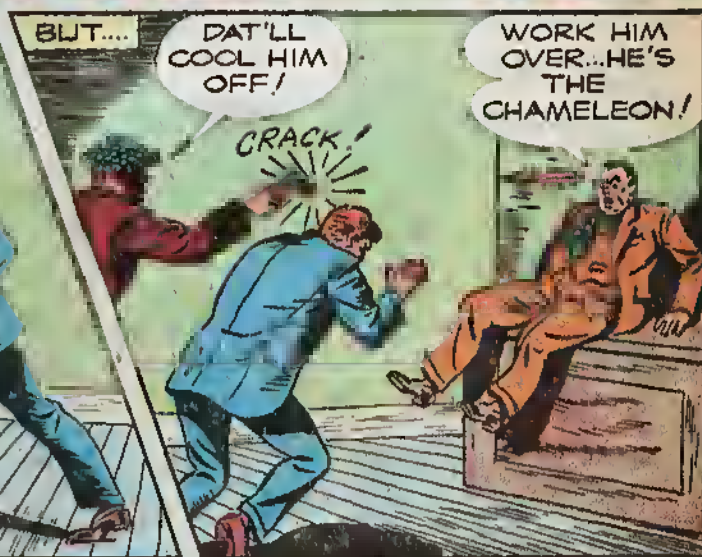
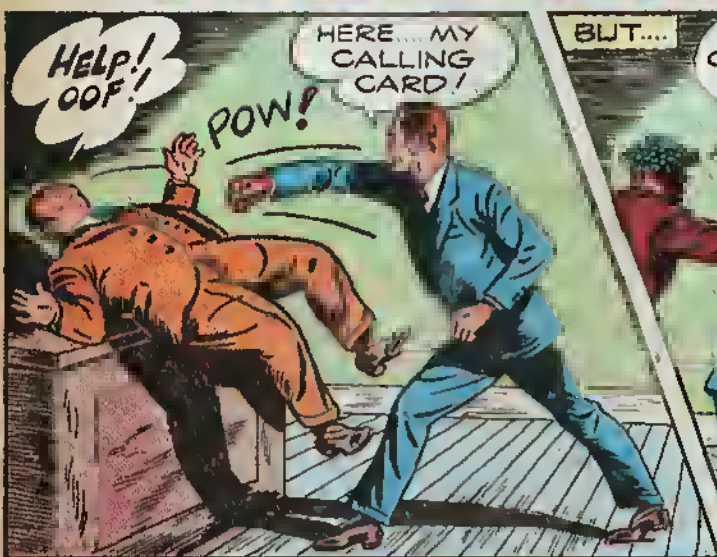
KEY....?



THE KEY! IT MUST BE IN KILLEY'S POCKETS!

WHA....!? YOU LOST IT!!

I PUT IT SOME PLACE...AND NOW I CAN'T FIND IT!





YOU KID'S KNOW THAT CRIME NEVER PAYS! DON'T YOU SEE THEY'RE ONLY USING YOU? YOU DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF MONEY EVEN IF THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE YOU ANY! FREE US, AND WE CAN BREAK UP THE GANG!

WE...WE'RE AFRAID!

DON'T BE FOOLS! YOU'LL DO THE DIRTY WORK AND THE CROOKS'LL GO FREE! HELP THE CHAMELEON! THEN HE'LL HELP YOU!

LILY'S RIGHT! THEY NEVER GAVE US ANYTHING! I DON'T WANT TO BE A CROOK!

HERE THEY COME! WHAT'LL WE DO?

SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY, RAGSY, AND GET THE POLICE! THE KID'S AND I WILL HOLD THEM OFF! GET YOUR AMMUNITION, LILY!

HEY! THEY FREED THE CHAMELEON! GET 'EM!

LET 'EM HAVE IT, GANG!

THE CHAMELEON AND HIS YOUTHFUL DEFENDERS BATTLE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS, BUT.....

THIS IS WHERE I LEFT OFF, ISN'T IT?

HOLD IT, YOU RATS...WE HAVE THE DROP ON YOU!

WITH THE THUGS IN CUSTODY, THE CHAMELEON EXPLAINS TO THE POLICE.....

...SO YOU SEE, YOU HAVE TO GIVE THESE KID'S A BREAK! THEY GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, BUT MADE UP FOR IT! I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM, YOU CAN CONSIDER THEM MY FAMILY.

WELL...ALL RIGHT. WE WANT THEM ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW, PETE. WE'LL FORGET WHAT HAPPENED! WE HAVE THE REAL CRIMINALS!

LATER...

ANOTHER ROUND OF SODAS FOR MY 'FAMILY,' JOE!

COMING UP, PETE! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU BROKE!

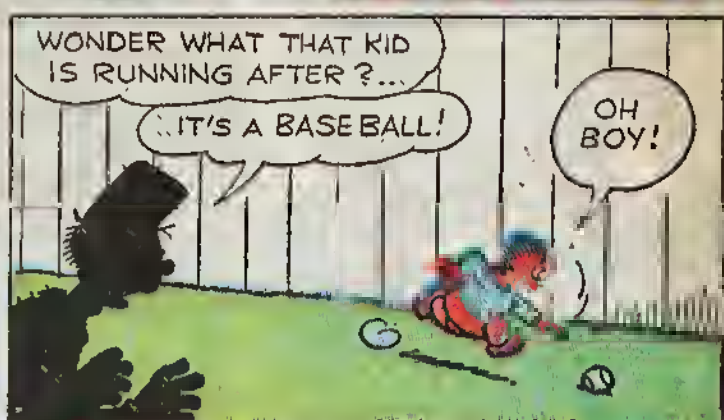
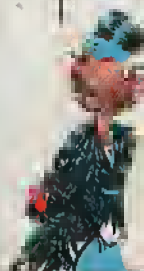
# HEATHCLIFF

## THE HOBO

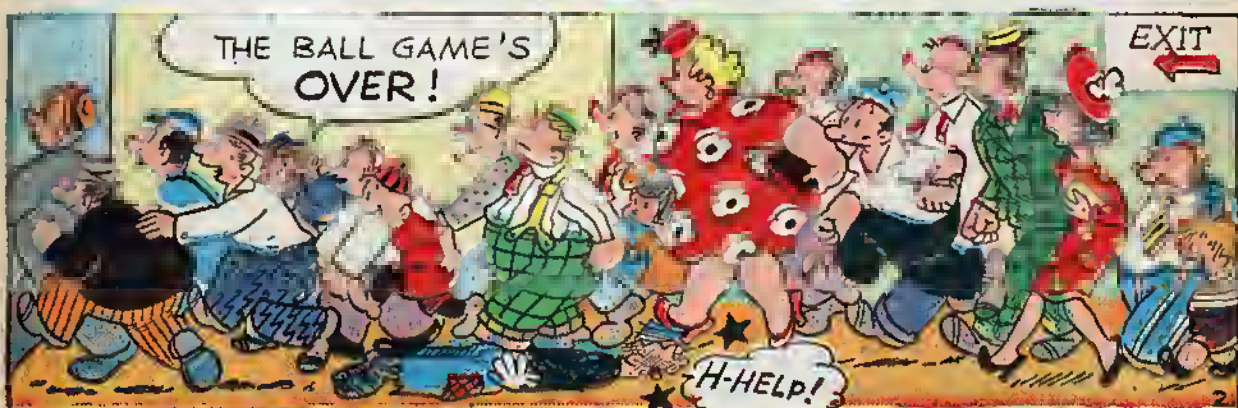
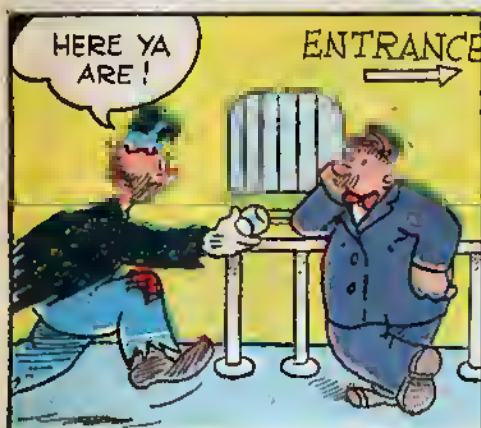
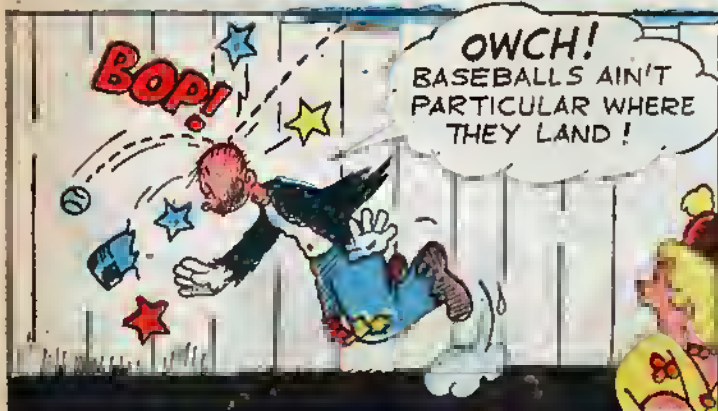
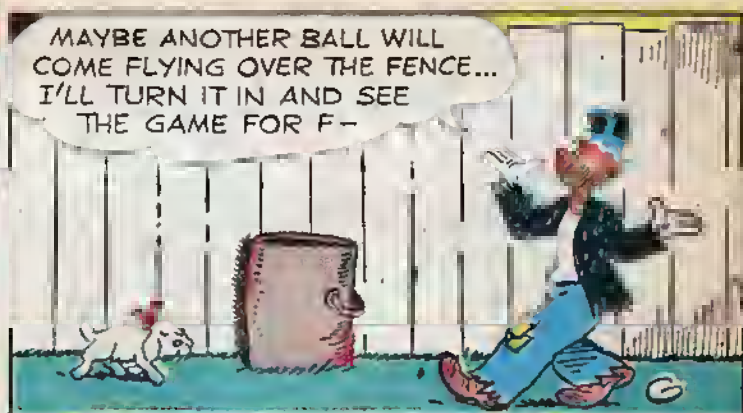
BY ART HELFANT



I WISH I COULD SEE THAT BALL GAME...



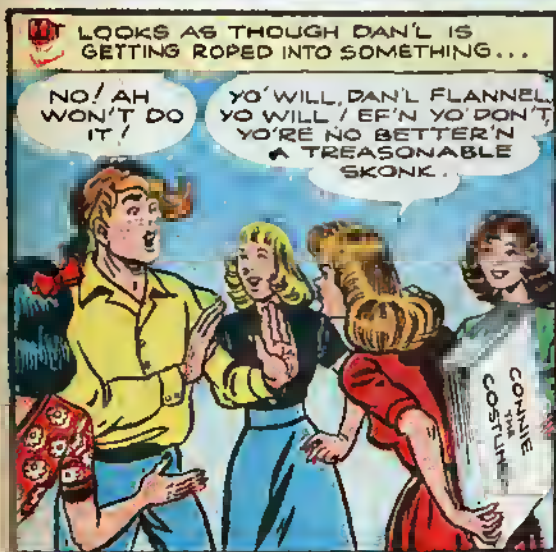




# DAN'L FLANNEL



LISTEN, MY CHILDREN,  
AND YOU SHALL HEAR...  
... NO, NOT ABOUT  
PAUL REVERE, BUT  
ABOUT DAN'L FLANNEL  
WHEN HE PUT A LITTLE  
REVERSE ENGLISH  
ON HISTORY, IN  
'DAN'L'S  
MIDNIGHT  
"RIDE."



LOOKS AS THOUGH DAN'L IS  
GETTING ROPED INTO SOMETHING...

NO! AH  
WON'T DO  
IT!

YO' WILL, DAN'L FLANNEL,  
YO WILL! EF'N YO' DON'T,  
YO'RE NO BETTER'N  
A TREASONABLE  
SKONK.



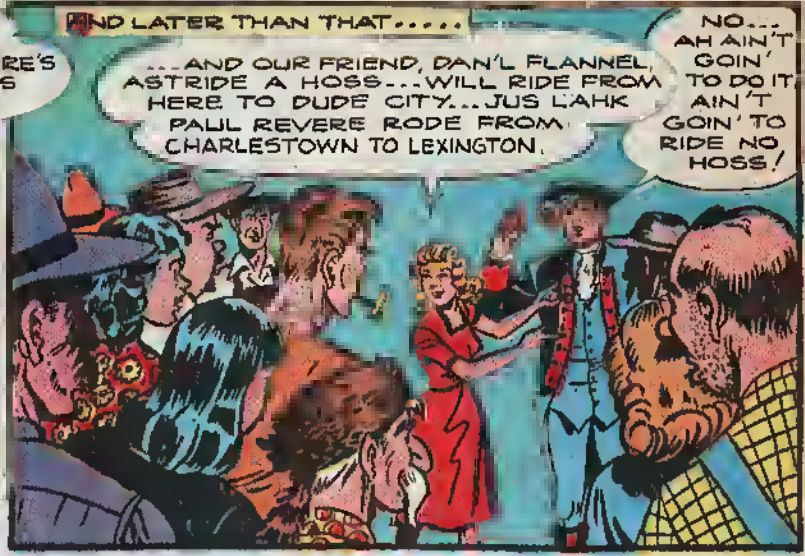
WAAL... EF'N YO'  
PUT IT THET-A-WAY...  
AH'LL THINK  
ABOUT IT!

AH KNEWED IT  
ALL THE TIME!  
HERE'S YO'RE  
COSTUME.





LATER... GOLDURN IT! THEM A-WANTIN' ME TO MAKE PAUL REVERE'S RIDGE! WHY COULDN'T THIS HERE REVERE FELLER DO IT HISSSELF?



AND LATER THAN THAT.... ...AND OUR FRIEND, DAN'L FLANNEL, ASTRIDE A HOSS...WILL RIDE FROM HERE TO DUDE CITY...JUS LAHK PAUL REVERE RODE FROM CHARLESTOWN TO LEXINGTON.

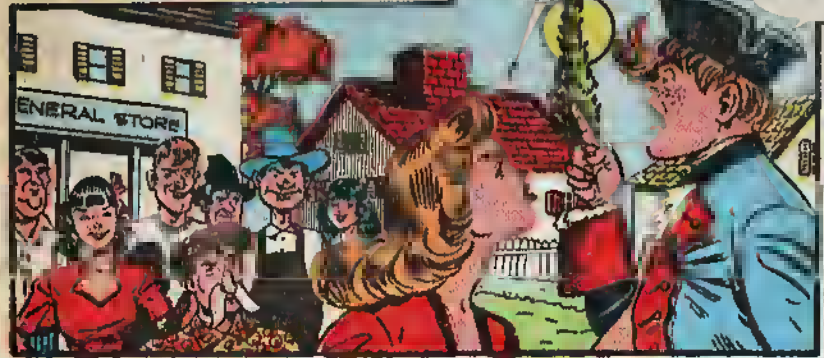
NO... AH AIN'T GOIN' TO DO IT. AIN'T GOIN' TO RIDE NO HOSS!

WHUT??? YO VE CHANGED YO'RE MIND AGIN? AN' THE RESEP-SHUN COMMITTEE A-WAITIN' AT DUDE CITY! YO'RE A-RIDIN' DAN'L FLANNEL!

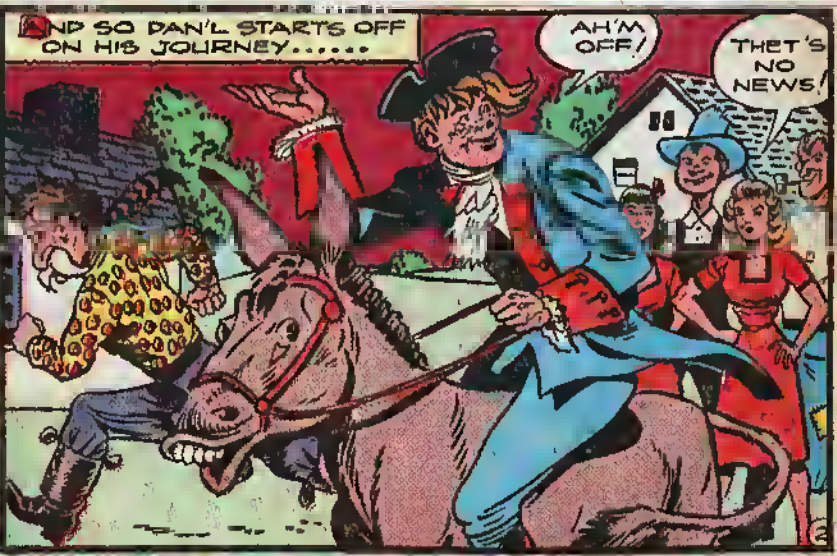
THEN WHUT'LL YO RIDE?

MAH MULE CLEOPATRA!

NOT ON A HOSS!



RIDE A MULE??? WAAL...HIST'RY WAS NEVER LAHK THET, BUT IT'S TOO LATE FER US TO DO ANYTHIN'!



AND SO DAN'L STARTS OFF ON HIS JOURNEY.....

AH'M OFF!

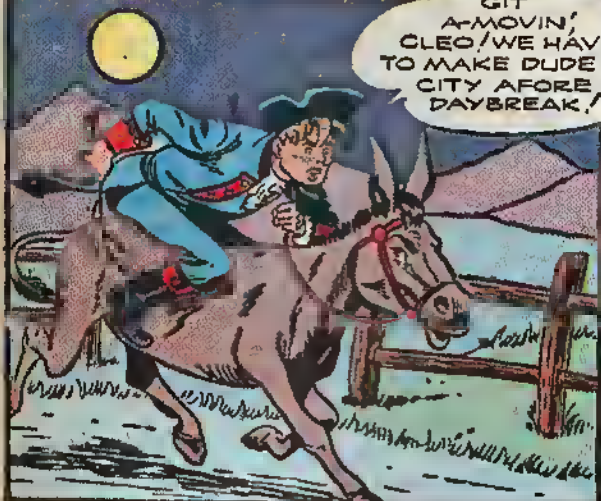
THET'S NO NEWS!

QUESTION No. 12. Of what popular song does Dan'l's mule remind you?

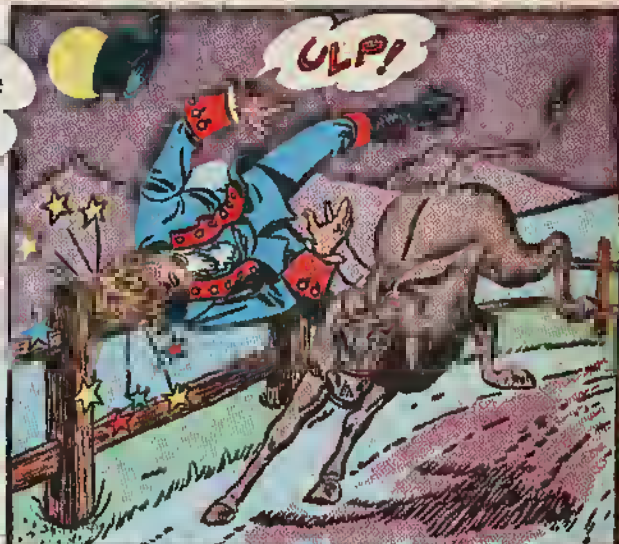


LITTLE WHILE LATER.....

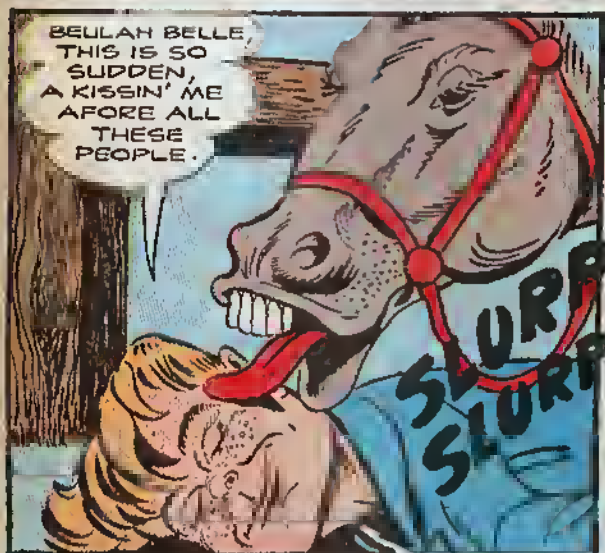
GIT  
A-MOVIN',  
CLEO! WE HAVE  
TO MAKE DUDE  
CITY AFORE  
DAYBREAK!



ULP!



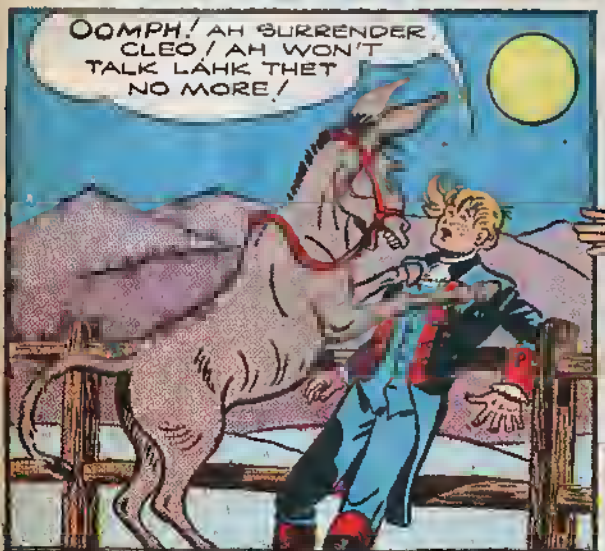
BEULAH BELLE,  
THIS IS SO  
SUDDEN,  
A KISSIN' ME  
AFORE ALL  
THESE  
PEOPLE.



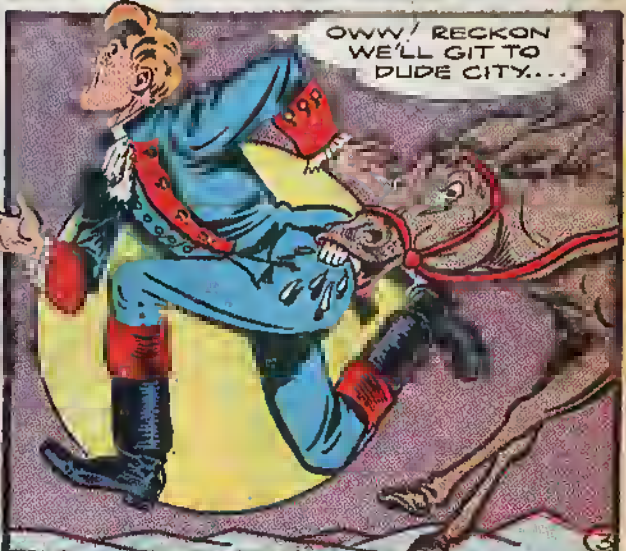
CONSARN YO', CLEO,  
AH'VE A MIND TO  
WHUP TH' DAYLIGHTS  
OUTEN YO'!



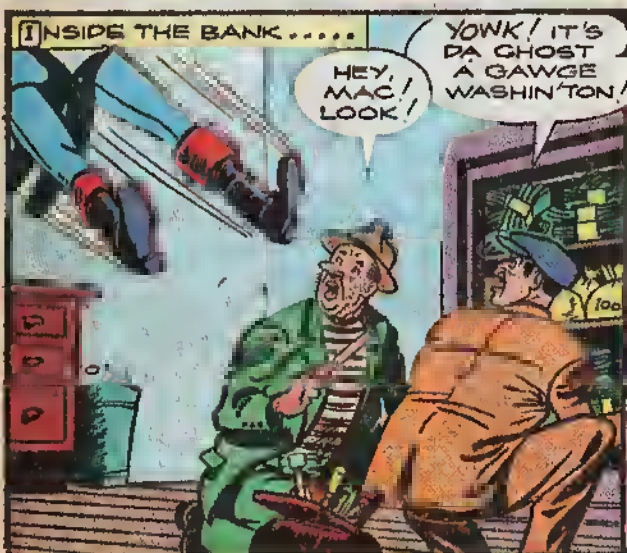
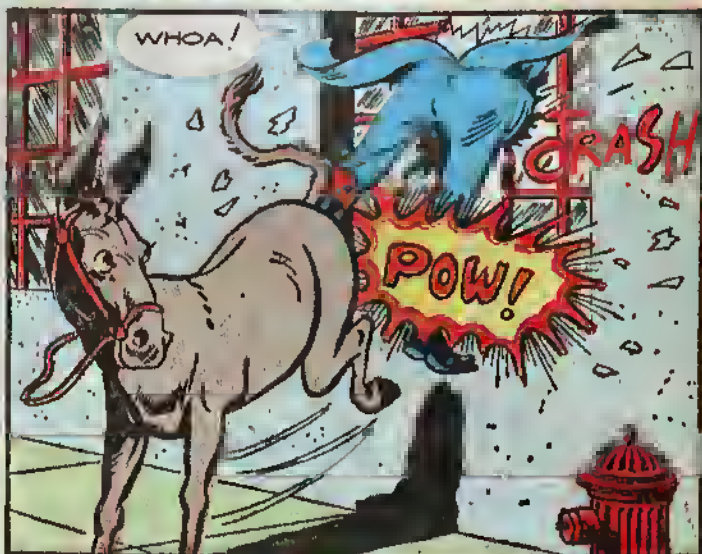
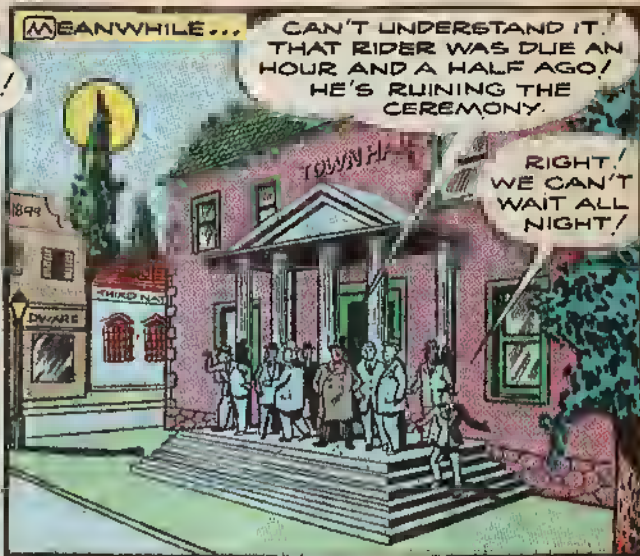
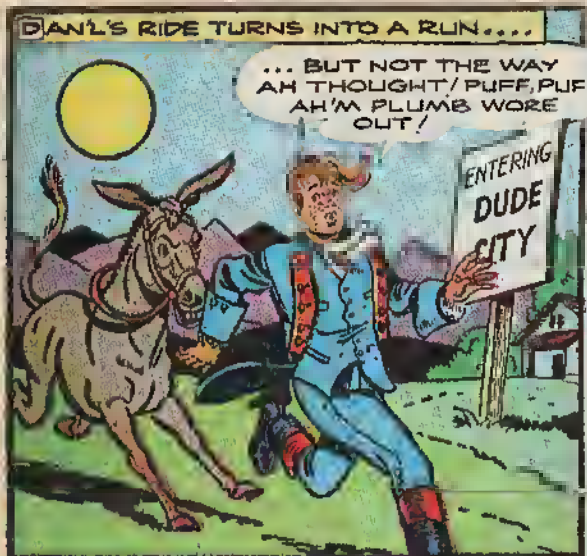
OOMPH! AH SURRENDER,  
CLEO! AH WON'T  
TALK LAHK THET  
NO MORE!



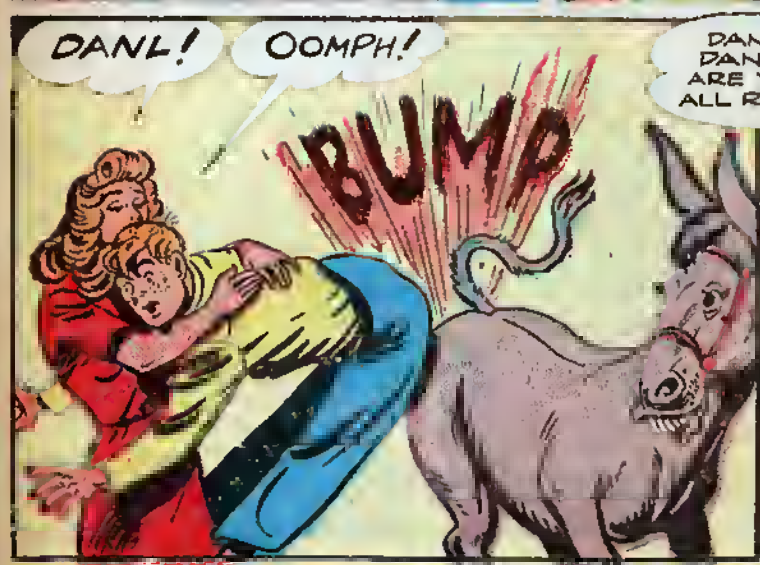
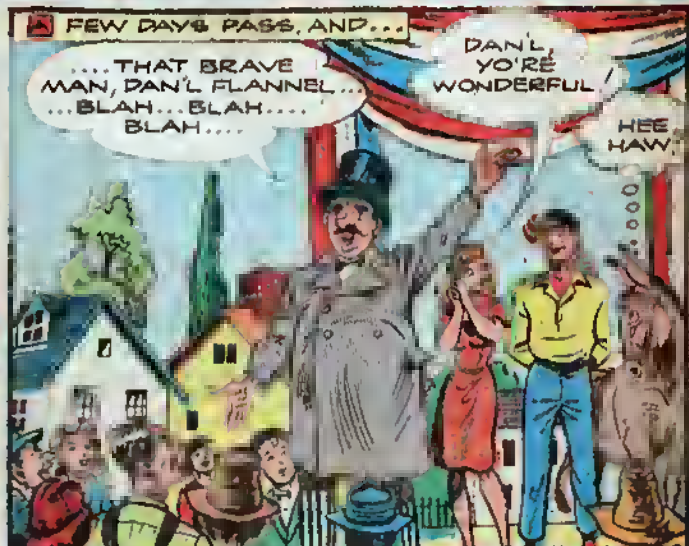
OWW! RECKON  
WE'LL GIT TO  
DUDE CITY....







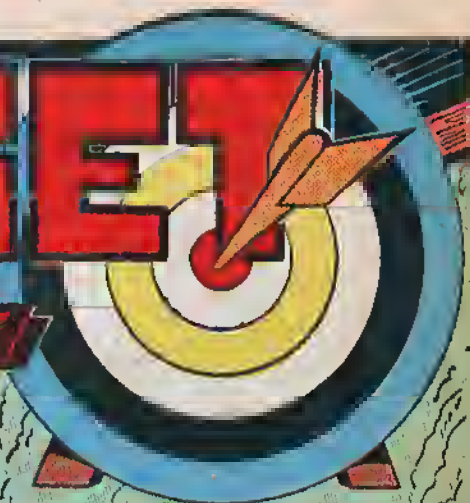






# TARGET!

## AND THE TARGETEERS



The TARGETEERS VISIT A PRISON AND RUN INTO AN ADVENTURE AS EXCITING AS ANY THEY'VE HAD IN THE LINE OF TROUBLE-SHOOTING.

ART BY  
JOE CERTA



IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO GET A SLANT ON PRISON LIFE... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE'RE IN THE LAW AND ORDER BUSINESS OURSELVES.

WARDEN BROCKTON WILL SEE YOU NOW.

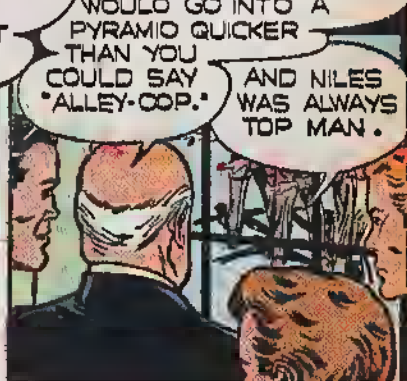
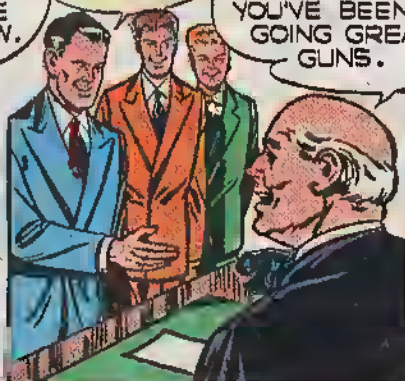
WARDEN BROCKTON! WHY, IT'S BILL BROCKTON! YOU REMEMBER HIM, DON'T YOU, BOYS?

GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOYS. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR TROUBLE-SHOOTING CAREERS. YOU'VE BEEN GOING GREAT GUNS.

BROCKTON AND THE TARGETEERS WATCH PRISONERS DOING CALISTHENICS IN THE PRISON YARD.

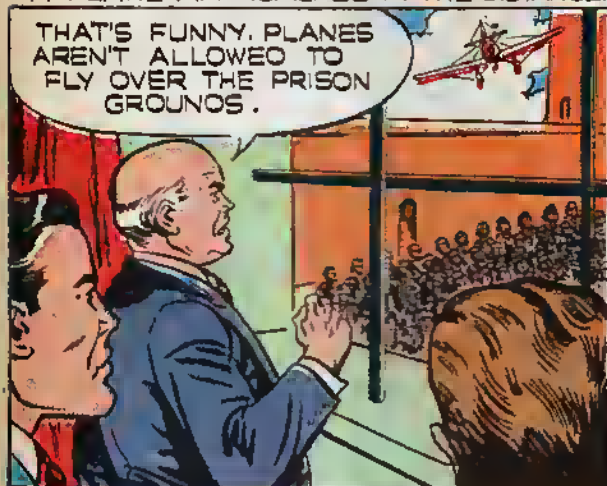
THAT REMINDS ME OF OLD TIMES. YOU THREE WOULD GO INTO A PYRAMID QUICKER THAN YOU COULD SAY "ALLEY- OOP."

AND NILES WAS ALWAYS TOP MAN.

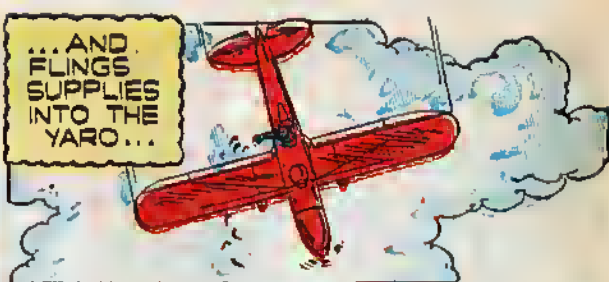


AS THE BOYS LOOK OUT THE WINDOW,  
A PLANE APPROACHES IN THE DISTANCE.

THAT'S FUNNY. PLANES  
AREN'T ALLOWED TO  
FLY OVER THE PRISON  
GROUNDS.



...AND  
FLINGS  
SUPPLIES  
INTO THE  
YARD...



HE'S THROWING  
THEM GUNS!

I'LL CALL OUT  
THE RIOT SQUAD!



WARDEN BROCKTON AND  
HIS VISITORS DASH INTO  
THE YARD...



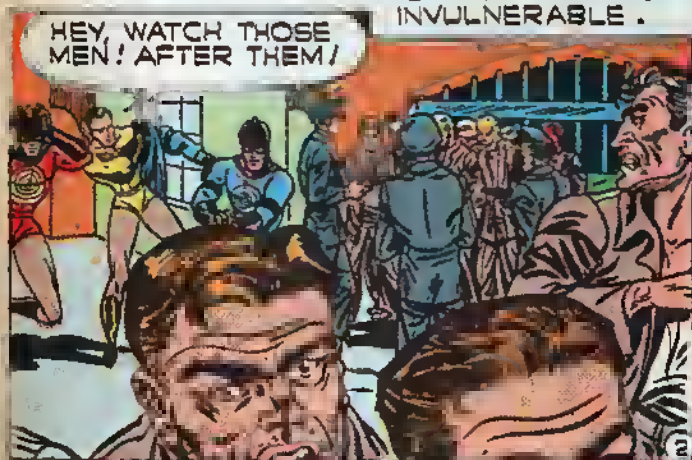
...AND CHARGE THE CROWD OF STIR-CRAZY  
CONVICTS.

THOSE TEAR BOMBS  
SHOULD BRING THEM  
AROUND.



THE TARGET AND TARGETEERS QUICKLY  
STRIP TO THEIR RARE METAL BULLETPROOF  
VEST COSTUMES. THEIR CHESTS ARE NOW  
INVULNERABLE.

HEY, WATCH THOSE  
MEN! AFTER THEM!



THE MEN DASH THROUGH A  
TUNNEL WITH THE TARGETEERS  
AFTER THEM.





WE GOT  
ONE OF  
THE RATS!

WE'LL GET  
THEM ALL!

SOME OF THE CONVICTS REALIZE THAT THEIR  
BREAK HAS FAILED, AND SURRENDER.

BILL...ER...WARDEN BROCKTON,  
WHILE THE GUARDS TAKE THESE  
MEN BACK TO THEIR CELLS,  
THE TARGETEERS'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THE OTHERS..

OH, BOY!  
HERE'S WHERE  
WE GO INTO  
ACTION!

THE TARGETEERS  
CONTINUE THE CHASE.

LUCKY FOR US THEY'RE  
AIMING RIGHT AT OUR  
BULLET-PROOF  
TARGETS.

DOSE GUYS  
MUST CARRY  
FOUR-LEAF  
CLOVERS.

YEAH, AN'  
RABBIT'S  
FEET.

THE CONVICTS SEE THAT  
GUNFIRE IS USELESS  
AGAINST THE TARGETEERS..

CAN'T DRILL  
DOSE GUYS  
WID DOSE  
POPGUNS.

THERE GOES  
ANOTHER STAR  
BOARDER ON  
THE WAY  
OUT.

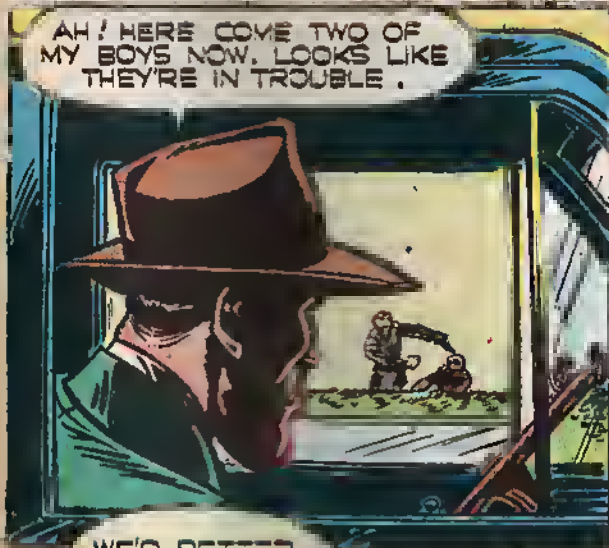
... AND DECIDE TO RUN FOR IT.

WE'VE GOT TO NAB  
THEM BEFORE THEY  
GET OUT OF THE  
TUNNEL!

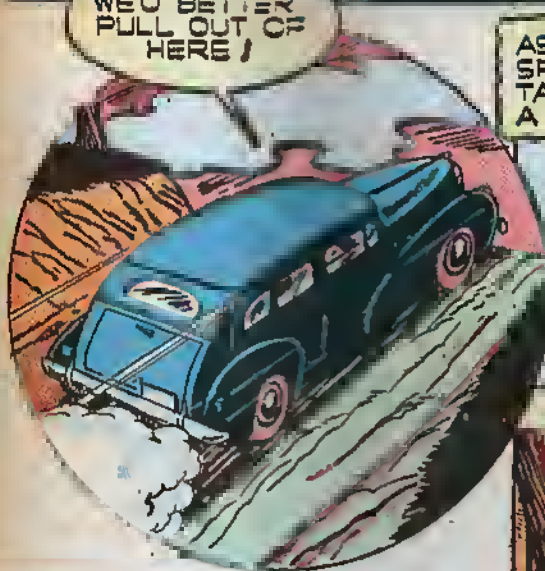
ON A COUNTRY ROAD NOT FAR  
FROM THE PRISON, A MAN IMPATIENTLY  
AWAITS THE TWO PRISONERS.

THEY SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN HERE LONG AGO...  
MAYBE SOMETHING  
WENT WRONG.

AH! HERE COME TWO OF MY BOYS NOW. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE IN TROUBLE.

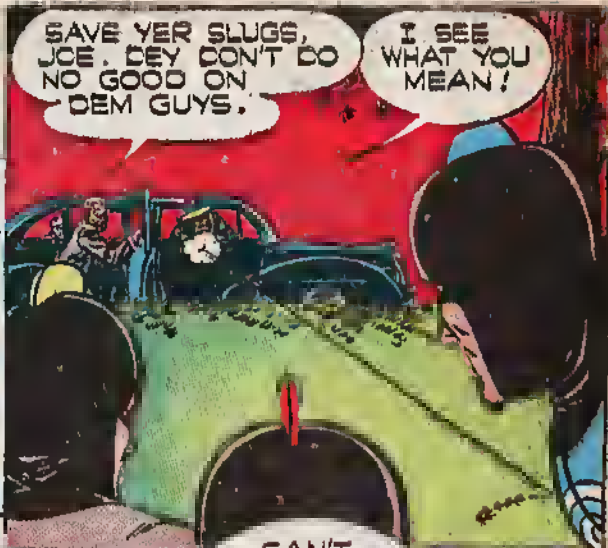


WE'D BETTER PULL OUT OF HERE!



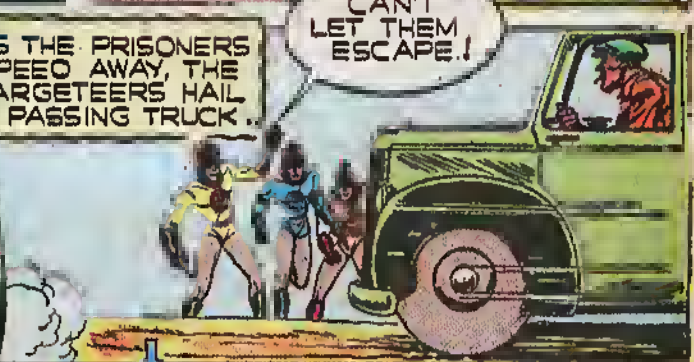
SAVE YER SLUGS, JOE. DEY DON'T DO NO GOOD ON 'DEM GUYS.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!



CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

AS THE PRISONERS SPEED AWAY, THE TARGETEERS HAIL A PASSING TRUCK.



...AND FOLLOW IN MAD PURSUIT...



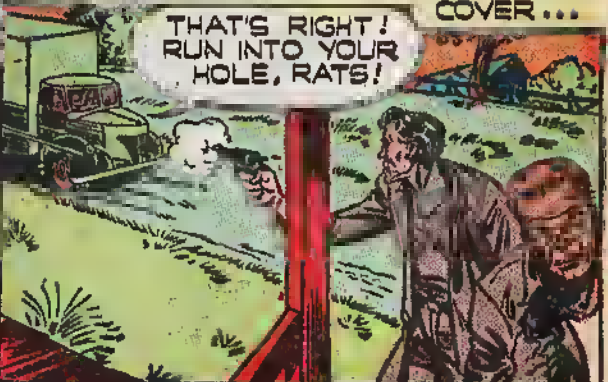
THE CHASE LEADS TO A RAMSHACKLE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

GOOD! WE'VE TRAILED THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT!



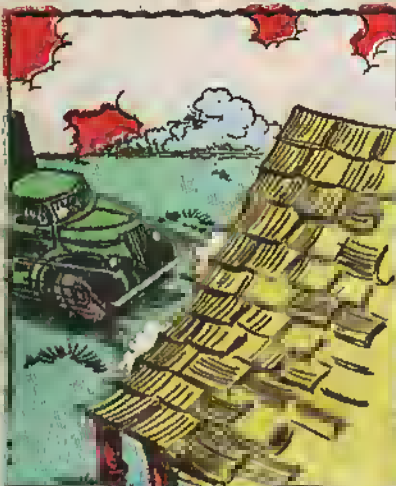
AS THE TARGETEERS ENTER THE DRIVEWAY, THE CONVICTS RUN FOR COVER...

THAT'S RIGHT! RUN INTO YOUR HOLE, RATS!





...AND FIRE ON THEIR PURSUERS.



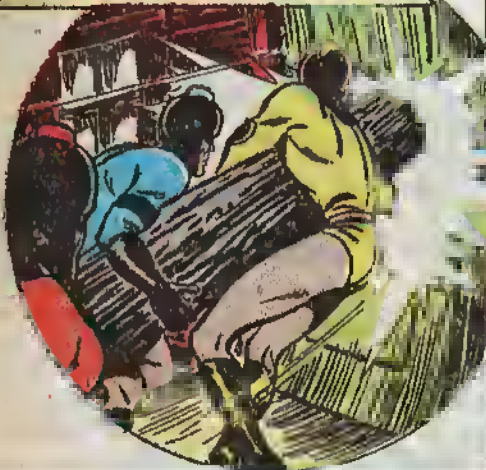
A BULLET PIERCES A TIRE, AND THE TRUCK LURCHES DANGEROUSLY.



WE'LL RAM THE DOOR WITH THAT TREE TRUNK!



THE TARGETEERS STORM THE THUGS' STRONGHOLD.



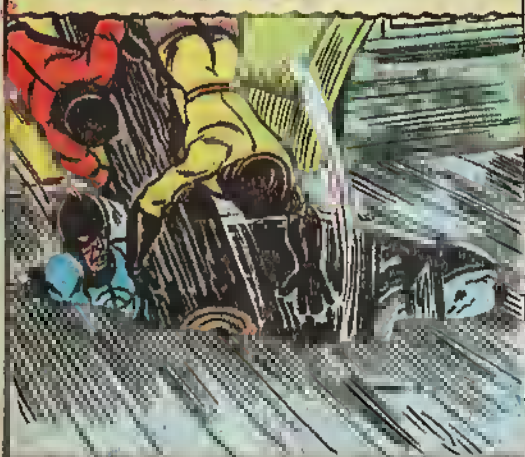
THE CONVICTS HAVE SET A TRAP FOR THEIR ATTACKERS BY REMOVING THE FLOOR NEAR THE DOOR.

DESE GUYS IS RIDIN' FER A FALL!

DIS'LL TEACH 'EM TO HORN IN ON A JAIL BREAK!



THE UNSUSPECTING TRIO BURST INTO THE ROOM AND HURTLE INTO THE PIT.



OKAY, BOYS, NOW DAT WE GOT YA IN BED, WE'RE GONNA SEND YA OFF TO SLEEP!



NILES GETS AN IDEA..

I HOPE THE BOYS CATCH ON.

ALLEY-OOP!





THE BOYS CATCH ON! AND THEY MAKE A PYRAMID WITH NILES ON TOP.



NICE WORK, FELLOWS! NOW TO ...

NILES GETS A WRISTHOLD ON THE GANGSTER AND FLIPS HIM INTO THE PIT ...

TRY THE INNER SPRING MATTRESS DOWN HERE, BUDDY.



...AND WRESTS HIS GUN FROM HIS HAND.

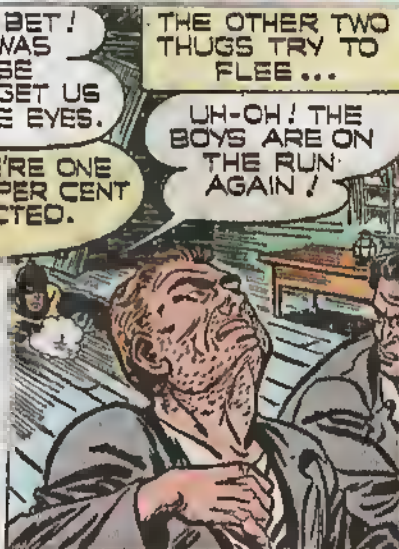
FIRST, WE'LL RELIEVE THIS MONKEY OF HIS GUN.

YOU BET! HE WAS CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET US BETWEEN THE EYES.

WHERE WE'RE ONE HUNDRED PER CENT UNPROTECTED.

THE OTHER TWO THUGS TRY TO FLEE ...

UH-OH! THE BOYS ARE ON THE RUN AGAIN!



OKAY, SQUIRMIN' VERMIN! WALK, DON'T RUN, TO THE NEAREST EXIT.



SHE'S READY TO ROLL.

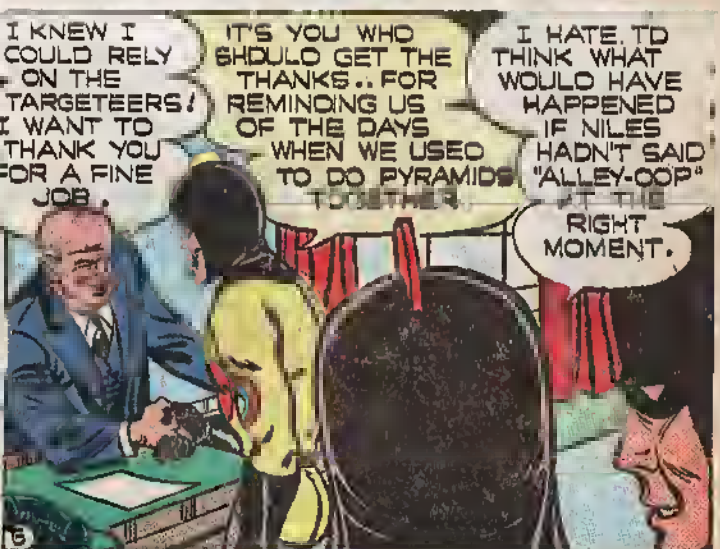
GOOD! WE'LL TAKE THESE BOTTLE BABIES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.

AND THIS NEW HOUSE GUEST INTO THE BARGAIN.

I KNEW I COULD RELY ON THE TARGETEERS! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR A FINE JOB.

IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD GET THE THANKS.. FOR REMINDING US OF THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO DO PYRAMIDS TOGETHER.

I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF NILES HADN'T SAID "ALLEY-OOP" AT THE RIGHT MOMENT.





# THE RACE AGAINST THE RIVER!



THIS SUN SURE  
FEELS GOOD AFTER  
A WEEK OF RAIN!

JIM, LOOK...  
UP AHEAD! THE  
RIVER'S FLOODING  
THE GULCH!



THAT CABIN WE  
PASSED BEFORE...  
GOT TO WARN  
THOSE FOLKS!



NOT A SECOND  
TO LOSE, SIR!  
THE FLOOD'S  
SWEEPING DOWN  
THIS WAY!

AFRAID YOU'LL  
NEVER MAKE  
IT ON FOOT...  
WE'LL GIVE YOU  
A LIFT!



THE BOYS PEDAL HARD UP  
THE SLOPE, AS THE FLOOD  
RUSHES THROUGH THE  
VALLEY BELOW!

BOY! THIS IS  
ROUGH RIDING!  
GLAD WE'RE ON  
FISK TIRES!

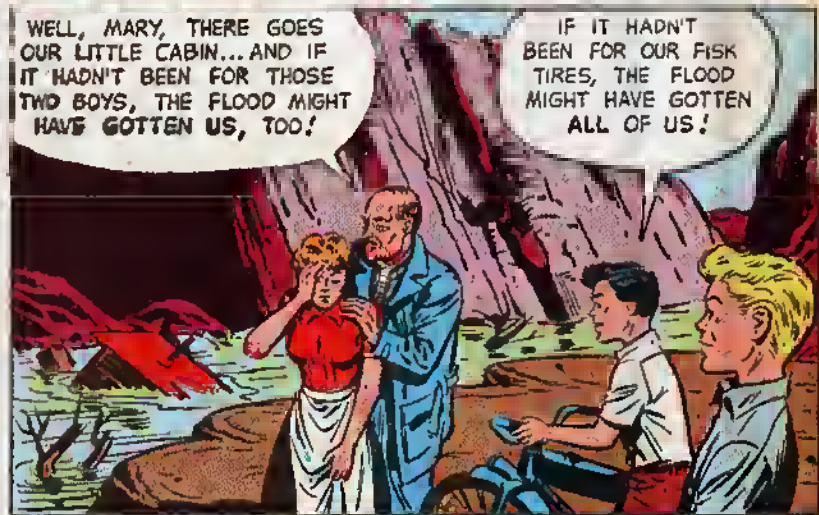


WELL, MARY, THERE GOES  
OUR LITTLE CABIN...AND IF  
IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THOSE  
TWO BOYS, THE FLOOD MIGHT  
HAVE GOTTEN US, TOO!

IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR OUR FISK  
TIRES, THE FLOOD  
MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN  
ALL OF US!



FOR SHOOTING THE HILLS,  
SWEEPING THE CURVES OR  
STRAIGHT-A-WAY RIDING,  
FISK BIKE TIRES ALWAYS  
HOLD THE ROAD, MAKE  
PEDALING EASY. TRY THEM.



## FISK BIKE TIRES

# TARGETOONS

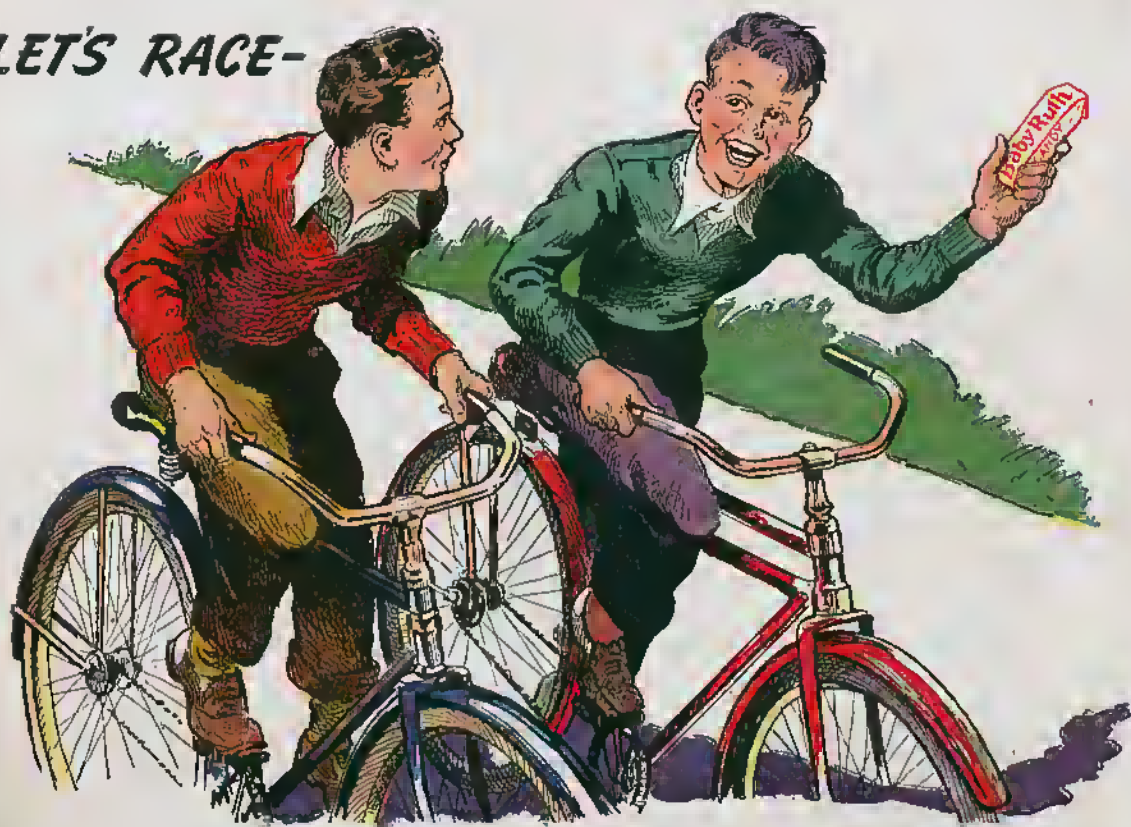


MILT HAMMER





LET'S RACE-



WINNER GETS THE **Baby Ruth**



Mom says it's easy to make swell  
cookies with BABY RUTH!  
Buy 'em or  
Bake 'em!  
RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

**Good Fun :** Worth racing for any time, that swell, nutty candy bar with its rich coating of chocolate! It's tops in flavor . . . helps pep up lagging energy! Enjoy **Baby Ruth** often!

**Good Food:** Everyone who eats **Baby Ruth** is a winner—because **Baby Ruth** is prize candy! Rich in dextrose, sugar your body uses directly for energy. **Baby Ruth** contains other nutritious ingredients, too!

CURTISS CANDY CO • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILL.